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IN THE HOLY LAND.

Dr. Talmage at Nazareth and by the Sea of Galilee.

THE MISERY OF TURKISH WOMEN.

Plains of Esdraelon—Church of the Annunciation—At the Russian Convent—An Extraordinary Hotel Bill—The Mount of Precipitation—Tiberias.

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CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 2, 1890.—My last letter ended with a description of Nablous, where we staid for the night. There, among other things, we saw the site of Ahab's ivory palace, to the magnificent architecture once surrounding which over fifty gigantic columns or pillars, still in upright position, give abundant testimony. In fact, so numerous are the evidences to the faithfulness and trustworthiness of the Scriptures, that Dr. Talmage, although ever orthodox, claims that now the Bible has become to him a new book, of which the Holy Land itself is the most stunning commentary.

Early up and early at it—the only practicable way of making a trip like this truly successful—was again the order of the day, and 7 o'clock found us in the saddle ready for the occasion. Mohammedan cemeteries are very numerous in this country, and we had long before this become quite accustomed to seeing them; but this morning our attention was specially directed to one by a large throng of women who were moaning and weeping as though they had just laid away one very dear to their hearts. On inquiry we found that with the Mohammedans it is customary for the women to visit and weep every Friday for one year at the grave of their departed, and the grief manifested on such occasions exhibits all the freshness and earnestness usually occasioned by recent loss. And here this chilly morning thinly clad were probably a hundred and fifty women comforting each other as best they could while grieving and mourning their own bereavement.

The pit in which it is said Joseph was placed by his brethren before their disposal of him to the Ishmaelitish merchantmen was pointed out to us, but on reading the text and comparing it with the place and its surroundings Dr. Talmage pronounced it unauthentic. It is now a well, and whole regiments of women were either coming from it or traveling to it, adroitly balancing oriental water jars on their heads. Sweet water is not to be found everywhere in Palestine, and private wells are altogether unheard of. Wherever a well is found it is public property, and the women come from near and far to secure a supply of the necessary fluid. With faces [illegible] bosoms half uncovered, feet bare, they present a strange appearance, and though most of them, while naturally quite pretty, have been rendered positively hideous by tattooing and staining, one's heart is moved with pity and sympathy for these patient creatures, whose form alone distinguishes them from the beasts of burden. Here a woman has no rights. Her husband owns her body and soul. He can divorce her at will without consulting any law. One act of disobedience may result in her being cast off. A water jar accidentally broken entails corporal punishment, and not infrequently do these unhappy women, after meeting with an accident of this kind, absent themselves for days from their miserable homes to avoid such a catastrophe. So far beneath men are they held in some localities that they are not considered fit to pray, and hence are not permitted to enter a mosque, but, when their overburdened hearts yearn for relief in prayer, they may, if they so choose, kneel down in the outer court, without the gate, and there offer up their unworthy petitions. "No woman," said Dr. Talmage, "who has not visited this country will ever fully appreciate all she owes to the blessed influences of our glorious Christianity. Heaven and hell are not in stronger contrast than are the dear women of America and those of Turkey."

On we went, crossing the magnificent plains of Esdraelon, the great battlefield of Palestine, every inch of which at some time or other has been drenched with the blood of the slaughtered. To the right of us lay Nain, from which the widow's only son was borne out for burial, when Christ, moved to pity, caused him to be restored. To the left was Gilboa, where King Saul and his three sons, and among these Jonathan, lost their lives while in contention with the Philistines. Gideon's Pool, where his faithful three hundred lapped water like dogs, lay an hour's journey off our path, and we were about to pass it by rather than delay more than two hours making the round trip, when Dr. Talmage objected, insisting that he must see it if it took all day. Thither we went, and a refreshing draught of its delicious water repaid us for the effort.

Soon Nazareth, up among the hills, the scene of the Saviour's childhood and early manhood, burst on our view. Our hearts rejoiced at its sight and all the weariness caused by nearly nine hours' saddlework immediately left us. An hour later we entered the village, and the very first house that we met had a carpenter shop on the ground floor in full blast. Nothing, it seemed to me, could be more appropriate. Never were we so eager to get to our encampment, which for this night was in the Russian convent. Once dismounted we did not even linger long enough to adjust our somewhat disordered toilet and disheveled hair, but off we sped as quickly as possible to make the most of the few hours between then and sunset, and spend them among the interesting points of this charmingly located and very attractive little town, so dear to the hearts of the Christian world.

Naturally we first wended our way to the Church of the Annunciation, said to cover the site of the occurrence described by its name. Here we were met by an exceedingly devout monk, who very cordially received us and undertook to show us around. He hardly made a turn without half a dozen courtesies to this, that or the other object either visible or invisible, thus interfering somewhat with our progress; but somehow or other we did not feel at all put out, for if the truth were told our hearts were no less reverential and solemn than his, though we might differ in the manner of its demonstration. The church, it is claimed, enshrines as it were the home of Mary and Joseph, and rooms in it were pointed out as the kitchen of the Virgin and the carpenter shop of her husband. All these are hewn in solid rock. Opinion as to its authenticity is divided, yet there is more in its favor than against. But a discussion of that point may be received with better grace from the eminent divine who engages public attention than from the scribe who chronicles his doings. Some things, however, admit of no dispute, and among these the site of the village itself, the lofty hills that surround it and the diminutive valley that nestles sweetly at the foot of the town. This was the place and these were the surroundings of Christ's boyhood, and as such none can rob them of their interest to the hearts of his followers.

The sun had now set and already it was beginning to darken, so we hastened back to the convent, for in eastern towns no lights illumine the streets to aid the wayfarer on his journey home. Here sunset practically ends the day, though sunrise rarely begins it. Shops open about half past 9 or 10 o'clock and invariably close at sunset. The lights used in the homes of the people are still of the most primitive character, candles and olive oil meeting all the requirements.

At the convent we were hospitably entertained and our comfort promoted in every possible way, and that night we rested surrounded by comparative luxury.

While exceedingly interesting in connection with the many biblical associations that cluster around it, Nazareth in itself has nothing of any account to recommend it or render it desirable for a protracted stay. The Russian convent at which we passed the night was scrupulously clean, which materially helped us to relish the breakfast that we found temptingly spread before us on entering the dining room. After breakfast we called for the bill and found it to contain charges that would bankrupt the hotel fraternity throughout our country long before the Columbus exhibition project assumes tangible form. Among other items we found thirty cents charged for lodging, three cents for toast and tea and ten cents for lodging of the servants. It is needless to add that we paid the bill without a protest.

On our way out we called at the telegraph office and sent the first cablegram ever transmitted from there to America. The operator was obliged to telegraph to Beyrout for instructions as to charges. We then went to the Mount of Precipitation, from which the irate Jews threatened to fling the Saviour when he claimed in himself the fulfillment of prophecy. Although near the end of December, Dr. Talmage was overcome with the heat, which caused us to stop and rest while the dragoman put wet cloths on the reverend gentleman's pate, refreshing him sufficiently to enable him to resume the journey with a sunshade shielding him from the warm rays, which in Palestine and Syria are considered the poor man's overcoat, the only one, in fact, which we ever saw worn here. Riding between huge hedges of mammoth cactus plants, the barb wire fence of nature's own manufacture, over hills representing the refuse of centuries, amid the barking and howling of innumerable dogs, which by the Mohammedans are considered sacred animals, we reached Cana of Galilee, where Christ once graced with his presence a marriage feast, the occasion of his first miracle. Dismounting in front of a neat little chapel which tradition says covers the exact site of the interesting event, we awaited the coming of the patriarch, who admitted us and exhibited several large water jars about two and a half feet high and capable of holding about twelve gallons each. These he claimed to be the identical jars that once contained the product of the miracle, a statement which we received cum grano salis. About midway between Nazareth and Lake Galilee we halted long enough to rest the horses, and while so doing a large caravan of camels passed us, which suggested to one of the men a conundrum quite common among the natives, which is of interest as indicative of the estimate in which the present administration is held by them: "Why is the Turkish government like a train of camels?" We promptly gave it up, when we received the gratifying information: "Because it is led by a donkey," to all of which I most respectfully subscribe.

It was late in the afternoon when we entered Tiberias, close to which we were to encamp on the Sabbath. Tiberias is largely inhabited by Israelites, and nearly all of the shops were hermetically sealed, while the streets were thronged with a motley crowd dressed in all the colors of the rainbow and apparently engaged in exchanging visits and making the most of their day of rest. It is beyond doubt the filthiest city we ever saw, and profoundly grateful were we when, after passing through it, we learned that a return to it was optional, but not necessary. Although once the winter resort of royalty, today it is the cesspool of all Palestine. Nearly the entire non-native population was down with fever, including all the physicians connected with the English church mission. We encamped about half a mile away from the town, right on the banks of the Galilee, from the sweet, crystal water of which we imbibed freely that evening, a statement that will find a more just appreciation when it is remembered that of all the discomforts of travel in Palestine the greatest is the lack of fresh, pure and palatable drinking water, from the want of which we frequently had to endure the most intensely parching thirst. But here at last was an abundant supply of the cool, precious liquid, the mere sight of which seemed to refresh our very souls. We fairly ached for it, and when at last a jug full was secured, we drank and drank again and again, practically realizing, for a while at least, the experience contained in the line,

I drink and yet am ever dry.

But even the poor fellow that first sang that must have got his fill at some time, and so did we. Our joy, however, lasted but for a while, and a little while at that. There is lots of water there still, and whosoever will may partake of it freely, but we must really decline. Horrors upon horrors! The mere thought of it compels me to clench my teeth lest a catastrophe overtake me! Those Russian pilgrims—men and women indiscriminately—bathing in the very water from which we drank! Phew! The hot sulphur baths in which invalids seek health and purification emptying into the same stream! Aye, and still more! The bodies of the dead taken down to the banks and there washed in the floods of the lake out of which every true Israelite hereabouts faithfully believes the true Shiloh shall yet arise! Oh, Galilee! Surely even Dr. Talmage would modify his views on prohibition were he a Galilean.

LOUIS KLOPSCH.

IN THE HOLY LAND.

Dr. Talmage Bids Farewell to Palestine's Biblical Shore.

SAILING ON THE SEA OF GALILEE.

Tricky Merchants and Beggars of Capernaum and Bethsaida—A Thrifty German Settlement — Turkish Misgovernment. Description of a Khan or Inn.

[Copyright, 1890, by Louis Klopsch, New York.]

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 2, 1890.—Before leaving Tiberias, Dr. Talmage arranged for a sail on the lake as far as Capernaum, securing one of the two boats that now constitute what shipping facilities Galilee can boast of, though once the sails of four thousand ships enlivened its waters. It was an ordinary rowboat, with rudely constructed sails, which seemed quite superfluous, as its propelling power consisted of six oars manned by as many Arabs. We got off swimmingly and keenly enjoyed the sail for awhile, but suddenly the sky was overclouded and rain began to fall—the first we had experienced since we left New York, and in less time than it takes to pen these lines white caps appeared, a heavy undercurrent became manifestly plain, and the boat began to toss to and fro at an alarming rate.

Most of the party were painfully seasick, and orders were given to land with the utmost speed. But this the oarsmen found impossible. We got as near to the land as was considered safe and waited for a tidal wave to carry us over some of the rocks between which we could not pass, but tidal waves did not move in that direction just then, and finally three of the men, divesting themselves of their outer garments, jumped into the shallow water and held the boat from being dashed to pieces. Soon the rest of the crew followed, and one by one the party were carried ashore. The excitement did not last very long, but it afforded another page of Galilean experience that will not soon be forgotten.

At the landing place the whole neighborhood had apparently turned out to greet us. About one hundred men, women and children, and many of them more than half naked, stood ready and waiting for something somehow to turn up that would secure for them a harvest of "backsheesh." But somehow or other nothing of any account stirred, and so they began to start matters themselves with the stereotyped monosyllabic query, "Anteek?" with which every foreigner is greeted, and which reported in plain English would read: "Would you like to purchase this antiquity?" No deception is too barefaced for these tricky people to attempt, and they must either find tourists easily gullible or their opinion of American intelligence is certainly very far below par. Modern coins, with recent dates plainly legible, are artificially corroded and offered as the results of late archæological research. Stones just picked up with the mud still wet clinging to them are represented as part of some ancient monument or statue cut in altogether different material. Clay lamps fresh from the pottery, with the price marked in Arabic, are offered as specimens just found in recently excavated tombs of the ancients. And here we were besieged by adults, children and even babies whose whole vocabulary seemed to consist of but the two words, "anteek" and "backsheesh." We had quite a number of small coins handy and were about to distribute them either piecemeal or by throwing them at random among the crowd, but the dragoman begged us not to do so, as the less fortunate ones would surely follow us up until in despair we gratified their importunity. So we "set our faces as flint" against Bethsaida and began an hour's tramp through slimy, sticky mud ankle deep rather than risk our lives again on the lake, and gradually one by one the crowd fell away until at last we were again quite alone. Some of these natives have learned just a little English, and these, when they spy a foreigner, generally approach him with "I dank you verrie much for a shilling." Their request being utterly ignored they continue: "I dank you verrie much for a sixpence." Not more successful, next in order is a piaster (about five cents), and finally a para, the smallest coin known here and worth about a quarter of a cent. If failing even in that they turn away with a look of the most ineffable disdain only to repeat the experiment on the next luckless foreigner that crosses their path.

Both Capernaum and Bethsaida are utter ruins, the former abounding in choice specimens of artistically sculptured marble, while the latter offers nothing of any account in the way of antiquities, but is now being repopulated and brought under cultivation by a colony of German vine growers, whose beautiful gardens, artistically designed, and few neat, substantial buildings, scrupulously clean, are in striking contrast with the evidences of shiftlessness and dirt that characterize everything possessed by the natives. We lunched at the home of one of these German pioneers, who was very outspoken in his disgust with the Turkish government. They had purchased and paid for a large tract of land, and now the sultan refused to issue a firman permitting them to build. An appeal to Berlin had, however, resulted in encouraging news from the Iron Chancellor that led them to believe that soon the sultan would be "persuaded" to grant what by right they were entitled to. So uncompromisingly intolerant are the Turks of foreign immigration, or even travelers and tourists, that they hate the sight of the hotel keepers who afford them entertainment.

Leaving the German to fight his own battles, we pressed on, as it had been so arranged that on the morrow we were to pass out of Palestine and into Syria, and unless six hours more were spent in the saddle we could not push ahead far enough to render this practicable. On our way we visited an old khan (inn) built in the time of the Roman occupation and still in use. Here the caravans from Damascus to Jerusalem, and vice versa, are prone to halt for rest, and so on this occasion we found the inner court filled with camels, burdened and otherwise, and dark visaged, fiery looking men armed to the very teeth. In the rooms on the lower floor, which were simply holes in the wall that surrounded the court, and without windows or doors, veiled women were preparing the evening meal over little wood fires started on the ground in the most primitive style imaginable. Each apartment was filled with smoke, there being neither stove nor chimney, and no civilized human being could breathe its air and live, yet these women apparently suffer no inconvenience whatever. The men looked so vicious that we felt quite afraid, being but a little company and comparatively unarmed, and more grateful were we than we cared to admit to each other when we got out and away from that place. And yet one more experience that day was destined to cause us no little uneasiness. We had jointly agreed to cover a larger territory than usual and to travel later than ordinarily, and were now on the mountain range that divides Palestine from Syria. The afternoon was quite clear, though the morning had been showery. When on the mountain top a fog began to settle and within ten minutes it became so dense that the riders could not see their horses' heads. We journeyed in silence, while the darkness increased perceptibly momentarily, wondering when and where we were to encamp for the night. Presently our dragoman called a halt and hallooed, evidently expecting a response, but none came. He then confessed that he had lost his way and had hoped that some one at the encampment would hear his cry and answer. Our feelings can better be imagined than described. Away from habitations of any kind, in a dense wet fog without shelter or food, night fast approaching and in imminent danger of accident from misstep and precipice. But happily our anxiety lasted but a little while, for halting again after a slow, cautious ride of ten minutes or so we repeated the call, and the welcome response away off was distinctly heard by all.

Early the next morning, while looking from the hill over the valley of Merom, where Joshua successfully fought the twenty kings, we held a family council as to what should be done. That day was to be our last in Palestine, for before noon Dan, the extreme northwest point, would be passed and Cæsarea Philippi was designated as our lunching place. The question proposed was, shall we cross over to Beyrout, as originally planned in our itinerary, or cross Mount Hermon and go over into Damascus and from thence follow up Paul's great tour along the Mediterranean? Naturally it was a complimentary council, as with Dr. Talmage alone rested the final disposition of the matter. But happily for the peace and harmony of the encampment, we all agreed that the proposed new addition would be a most interesting one and specially calculated to prove a fitting wind up of one of the most glorious, agreeable and successful tours ever made through Palestine and Syria, and hence with a unanimous vote it was decided to prolong the tour, and instructions were promptly cabled to the steamship company informing them of the adjournment of the day of sailing for "home, sweet home."

Brightened and cheered and full of enthusiasm, we entered upon the last day in Palestine, yet our experience had been such an agreeable one that we would gladly have lingered had Dr. Talmage been able to find any more material for his "Life of Christ;" but he claimed to possess all that he could utilize, and now was anxious to visit the places of Paul's triumphs and trials. The sun shone grandly as we started off, and but very few clouds recalled the heavy fog that caused us so much uneasiness the night before. Dr. Talmage felt, he said, "as though he could take the whole trip over again." Nearing Mount Hermon, the tops of which were capped with snow white clouds, he pointed up to the beautiful sight and said that while the sun was doing its very best, there were just enough clouds left to make every hill a Mountain of Transfiguration. Within a short time afterwards we reach Dan, at which the Jordan takes its start. Here over an hour was spent in selecting a stone suitable for the baptismal font of the new Brooklyn Tabernacle, which, when filled with the Jordan water, of which Dr. Talmage laid in an abundant supply, will make a very interesting reminder of the most pleasant trip of all his life. Bidding farewell to the old Jordan we pushed on, and soon learned that the lunch place and the extreme limit of Palestine were at hand by hearing from our dragoman:

Now the end is drawing nigh,
Cesarea Philippi.

And so it was. We encamped for an hour, visited the town, read the biblical references to it and passed on, grateful that throughout our trip through Holy Land no accident or evil had befallen us, but that in place of all the rain, robbery and ruin that evil though well intentioned prophets had predicted, there was nothing but pleasure, sunshine, profit and success.

LOUIS KLOPSCH.

The Hapsburgs' Gray Figure.

Apropos of uncanny stories, I heard a very curious anecdote from a lady connected with the Austrian court the other day. It seems that before a death occurs in the Hapsburg family a gray figure appears three nights running walking along a certain passage in the palace. The tradition is as well known in Vienna as that of the white lady is in Berlin. Some time ago there was a report that the gray figure had been seen two nights running in the fatal passage. One of the emperor's equerries, providing himself with a pistol, determined to watch on the third night. The figure in due course appearing, the equerry fired and the ghostly visitant shuffled away, leaving very distinct drops of blood behind him as a souvenir of his practical joke. But the strangest part remains to be told—within a week of this affair Prince Rudolf committed suicide.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The King's Daughters.

Who are the King's Daughters? A writer in The New York Sun tells the exquisite story of the founding of the order and of their work. In 1886 a few women in a New York parlor banded themselves together one day "in a loving sisterhood of service." They mutually pledged themselves that wherever they could render a service to "friend, stranger or enemy" that service should be rendered joyfully "in his name." They decided to call themselves the King's Daughters, and their badge of membership should be a silver cross. The original number was ten. These might organize other tens, and were to constitute a central council. So the sweet work began. Each member pledged herself, in his name, to keep her eyes open every day and do whatever good and kindly thing came in her way. Sometimes it was a work of charity; sometimes it was repressing her own bad temper and keeping down evil thoughts and the disposition to criticise and pick flaws in a sister woman. But whatever good was immediately under the King's Daughter's eye, that she was to do at once. There was no constitution; there were no by-laws; only the simple pledge to help others wherever possible. It was peculiarly a woman's organization. At once the society struck root into the hearts of women all over America. The seed traveled over seas to Europe, Australia and Asia, and was planted in grateful soil. Local societies could not be organized rapidly enough. There are now 125,000 of the beautiful King's Daughters. They publish a magazine called The Silver Cross, which gives the news and aims of the order. I don't know when I have read anything that interested me more than this history. It is women who are to redeem the world, and in ways like this they will do it.

Bismarck's Idea of a Joke.

"Bismarck as a Humorist" is the title of a book which is to appear soon at Dusseldorff. In it the following anecdote is related: When the Prussian troops entered Nickolsburg one of the citizens began to abuse the Prussians on the street. He was immediately seized by soldiers and beaten into silence. The row attracted a crowd, and presently Bismarck came along and wanted to know what was the matter. "This man was abusing the Prussians and"—"That's not true," exclaimed the man; "I only abused Bismarck." A roar of laughter greeted this unfortunate reply, but Bismarck joined in it and said: "Let the fellow go. Others and greater men have done the same thing."

On another page an anecdote is related in Bismarck's own words: "At Konigsgratz I had only one more cigar in my pocket, and that I guarded as a miser does his treasures during the whole battle. My fancy dwelt on the enjoyment that cigar would give me after the battle. But presently I noticed a poor soldier lying on the ground, both arms shot to pieces and begging for some refreshment. I searched in all my pockets, but found nothing but money and—my cigar. That I lighted and put it in the mouth of the helpless soldier. You should have seen his grateful smile! I have never enjoyed a cigar as much as that one."—Chatterer.

An Innovation in Washington.

A noble innovation has been made in social customs in Washington this winter by two ladies influential enough to set the fashion. Miss Sanger, President Harrison's stenographer, the lady who wrote out his message, was asked by Mrs. Harrison to assist the White House ladies in receiving on New Year's day. Also Miss Hunt, private secretary of the vice president's wife, is treated by Mrs. Morton with distinguished consideration and assists in receiving the guests at receptions. It is exceedingly pleasant to record this truly republican way of doing things. If there is anybody who deserves social recognition it is the refined, highly educated woman who supports herself.

The Vienna coffee and their fanciful little zimmels and bread are all well renowned. Their coffee is doubtless the best in the world. It is made by percolation with boiling water. The coffee is not allowed to boil, but every iota of strength and flavor gets into your cup. With each cup is served boiling milk, with a little whipped cream on top.

A young gentleman doctor says he believes women physicians are very thorough in their medical studies generally, because a woman has so much natural curiosity that when she gets hold of a little knowledge of anything she never stops prying till she knows it all.

Bombay, India, has a Sorosis club named for the pioneer organization in New York. The motto of the Bombay Sorosis is a good one for both orient and occident. It is: "The world was made for women also."

A young woman w[illegible] is described as trim, pretty, curly headed [illegible] vivacious has been appointed a deputy collector of internal revenue in Indiana.

Mothers the Best Doctors.

Drs. Abernethy, Rush, Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw was a Christian mother. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could so touch a sore without hurting it? And when she lifted her spectacles against her wrinkled forehead, so she could look closer at the wound, it was three-fourths healed. And when the Lord took her home, although you may have been men and women, thirty, forty or fifty years of age, you lay on the coffin lid and sobbed as though you were five or ten years old. It is fortunate that God does not ask us when to let the old folks go for we would keep them too long from their needed rest.—Talmage.

An Odious Smell.

The smell of burning paper inseparable from a cigarette is so odious to many people, that I have deemed it necessary to hang up signs in the cabin and the dining hall upstairs, requesting gentlemen not to smoke cigarettes. There is no objection to the fumes of a good cigar in any dining hall. Very few people would object to it, while very few can tolerate the odor of a cigarette. I have noticed in quite a number of offices and business houses about the city a printed prohibition of cigarette smoking hanging on the wall.—Restaurant Keeper in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Picturesque Women.

There are women who look picturesque in almost any kind of dress. They have invariably well shaped heads and graceful outline, flat shoulders and a pretty line of arm and shoulder. They seldom have very small waists, but possess very beautiful hair in great quantities. Their eyes need not be very large, but they must be well set, "put in with dainty fingers," as such setting has been described; and though the complexion need not be perfect, it must be natural, and the nose unaccustomed to the powder puff. Such women look poetic, and inspire the poet, the painter and the sculptor.—New York Telegram.

The Dainty Girl's "Love Bags."

The dainty girl is full of fancies for decorating her room. One of the latest ideas is the string of "love bags," made of bits of silk which have done service as gentlemen's cravats, or scarfs, or wedding gowns, or party dresses. The silk is made up into bags about two or three inches in width, the upper part being fringed and tied just below with narrow ribbon to match in color. These bags are stuffed with cotton and sachet powder, half a dozen of these trifles being strung together and hung at the side of a mirror, or from the back of a chair or the head of the bed, permitting the dreamer to imagine herself in a flower garden.—Omaha World-

A Never Ending Slavery.

There is one kind of physical wear and tear in the matter of clothes which man escapes. He may work himself into a frenzy because his tailor has not finished his new dress coat in time, has made it too long in the body or too short in the skirts, or he may shatter his health in trying to satisfy the demands for sealskin and velvet of an extravagant wife, but of the omnipresent needle and the garments which must be made, mended or altered he is happily oblivious. Not so with the woman. Among all classes but the very wealthy this to her is a never ending slavery. Women who have a multiplicity of household cares, girls who need much active exercise, tired teachers, who should feel free as air when the school room door closes behind them, shop girls, saleswomen, typewriters, all spend hours of painful struggle over sewing when they should be exercising, reading or sleeping. A specter of unfinished garments follows them everywhere, and the pathetic phrase, "I have such piles of sewing to do," is always on their lips. An enormous amount of female vitality is wasted in this manner.—Lucy M. Hall, M. D.

Shutting Out Drafts.

In almost every kitchen there are drafts from the cracks between the bottom of the doors and the floor. The cold air passing over one's feet on a freezing day soon chills them, and this should be avoided. To protect the kitchen from these drafts, tack a strip of old carpet (Brussels, being stiff, is best) across the bottom of each door. Cut the carpet four and a half inches wide, and two inches longer than the width of the door on which it is to be fastened, so that the carpet may extend an inch beyond the door on each side.

Tack the strip of carpet across the bottom of the door, placing the carpet so that half of its width will lie on the floor while the other half is attached to the door. It is not necessary to have the tacks near together; place them three inches apart in a straight line near the top of the carpet. If these carpet capes are fastened on all the doors in the kitchen, the room will be far more comfortable and pleasant. The carpet should always be tacked on the inside of the door, that it may not interfere with the opening and closing of the door.—Montreal Star.

Parisian Head Gear.

Mme. Weatherby, a noted London milliner, asserts that the most excellent and refined taste in head gear is now reigning supreme in Paris. The days of formidable towering feathered monstrosities are past, and the new bonnets are most simple and unexaggerated. The modern theatre goer should doff his hat to Dame Fashion, who has abolished the Eiffel tower tendency and established the reign of what might be called the Queen Anne style of architecture in bonnets. The nearer a hat or bonnet resembles the proverbial pancake, the more correct and swell it is considered. In toques only the slightly ruffled brim, and in large hats only the ribbons, are slightly raised, and bewitching little low capotes are raised a little by the upward slant of a stiff wing. Brims of a different color from the crowns are quite the thing, and, except in the few large felt shapes with low crowns and wide brims, the narrower they are the better.—Exchange.

His Unpardonable Sin.

Mme. Beaumonde—Tell me of your fiance, dear. What are his traits?

Fiancee—I fear he is—dreadfully wild.

Mme. B.—Tut, child! Such men make the best husbands.

Fiancee—And—they say he is devoted to roulette, rouge-et-noir and all that.

Mme. B.—Not worth mentioning.

Fiancee—He is awfully rich.

Mme. B.—Good.

Fiancee—He has been accused of misusing funds intrusted to his care.

Mme. B.—A mere error.

Fiancee—He—sometimes—uses his knife in eating.

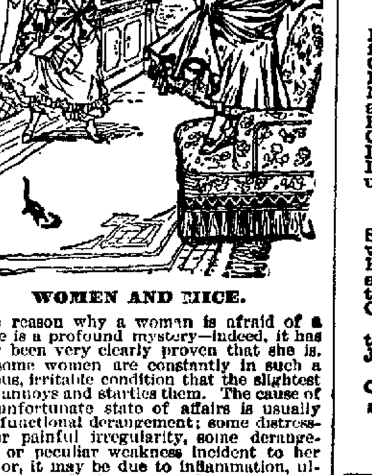
Mme. B.—Give him his congé!—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Miss Susannah M. Dunklee, of Newton, Mass., was the first woman to become bank treasurer in the United States. She has held the position for fifteen years.

To Nervous Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaid Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trail.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.



WOMEN AND MICE.

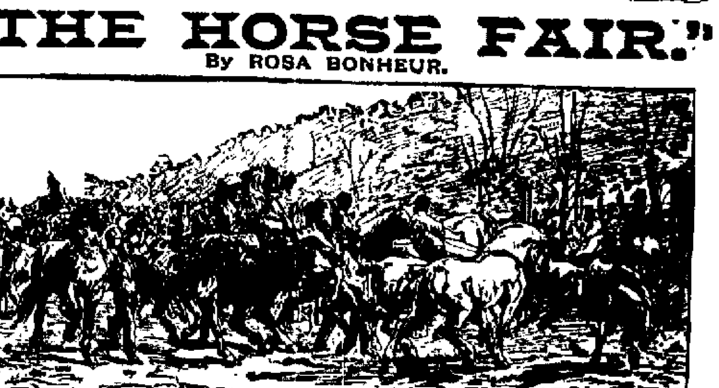
The reason why a woman is afraid of a mouse is a profound mystery—indeed, it has never been very clearly proven that she is. But some women are constantly in such a nervous, irritable condition that the slightest thing annoys and startles them. The cause of this unfortunate state of affairs is usually some functional derangement; some distressing or painful irregularity, some derangement or peculiar weakness incident to her sex; or, it may be due to inflammation, ulceration or displacement, of some of the pelvic viscera, or to other organic lesions peculiar to her sex. From whichever cause it may arise, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a *positive remedy*, so certain in its curative results that its manufacturers sell it, through druggists, under a *guarantee* of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be *promptly refunded*. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Anti-Bilious Granules, are Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. By Druggists, 25 cents a vial.

"THE HORSE FAIR."

By ROSA BONHEUR.



THIS wonderful picture is one of the most remarkable art productions of the age. The figures are all life size, the canvas covering one entire end of the gallery where it is exhibited. The scene represents a number of horses being driven, and for vigor of action and grace of motion has never been equalled. In the whole work the pose is so life-like, and the drawing is so true, that you can scarcely persuade yourself the scene is not real. Not only has this picture been exhibited in all the principal cities of Europe, but it has also been in the possession of two noted American millionaires. For years A. T. Stewart cherished it as the principal picture in his gallery, and upon the sale of his collection it was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt for $60,000 and presented by him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where it is daily surrounded by groups of admirers. We are now handling a magnificent reproduction of this picture, printed on heavy plate paper, 34 inches long by 20 wide, which embraces not only all the beauty of a fine steel engraving, but enriches and intensifies the effect by combining a number of other tones and tints so as to give the finest result yet attained by any known process. As a noted critic has said of it, you may gaze at this picture a hundred times a day and each time see some new beauty to please you, and some unexpected point of strength to excite your admiration.

HOW to get this Picture FREE!

WE are presenting this Picture absolutely without charge to each and every yearly subscriber of the Bucks County Gazette upon payment of the yearly subscription to the paper. **One Dollar** secures both the GAZETTE for one year, and a copy of the Engraving. New subscribers, upon payment of $1.00, will receive the paper until the 1st day of January, 1891, and a copy of "The Horse Fair."

This is a rare chance to get the Best Weekly Paper and with it a Fine Engraving.

We have also made arrangements to club with some of the Leading Newspapers, Magazins and Reviews.

FOR $4.50	We will send The Century Magazine and the Gazette, one year, and give a copy of The Horse Fair.
FOR $4.00	Harper's Weekly, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
FOR $4.25	Harper's Bazar, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
FOR $4.25	Harper's Bazar, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
FOR $2.50	Harper's Young People, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
For $5.00	The Eclectic Magazine, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
For $3.50	St Nicholas, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
For $3.00	Lippincott's Magazine, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.
For $3.50	Scribner's Magazine, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

Subscriptions may Begin at any time.

What we want is to place a copy of the Gazette in every home where it does not now go, and we have such faith that if we can induce a large number of families to read the Gazette for say three months many of them will become permanent subscribers that we are willing to make a sacrifice at first and be content to abide by the result.

We have, therefore, resolved to make the following additional offer: We will send the Gazette for 3 months to any new subscriber for 20 cents and allow you a commission of 10 cents for your trouble. That is, we will accept from you

10 cents net for each New 3 Months' Subscription,

thus giving you 10 cents on each new subscriber obtained.

THAT IS A BIG OFFER. But we will do more yet.

To the sender of a club of 15 new names, with $1.50 in cash (that is, 10 cents net each) we will send a present of a copy of the fine engraving, "The Horse Fair." For every club of 15 new names the sender is entitled to the Picture.

THINK OF THE POINTS:

1st. You are sure of gaining 10 cents in money on each subscription taken, whether it be few or many.

2nd. If you send as many as 15 subscriptions you are sure of earning $1.50 in cash and a copy of the picture.

This offer is now thrown open to all. Nobody can renew on this offer.

EACH SUBSCRIBER MUST BE A NEW ONE.

JESSE O. THOMAS,
Publisher of "Gazette," Bristol, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

Near Philadelphia. School Opens Sept. 18th. Yearly Expense, $300. Four Payments, $125.

MEDIA ACADEMY

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Graduating classes. One of the best equipped and best managed Schools. Good table. All students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class Colleges. Fine buildings; single or double rooms. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds (ten acres) for foot-ball, base-ball, athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Private tutoring and special drill for backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or a Business, College-Preparatory, Electrical, or Civil-Engineering course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department, Short-hand, Type-writing, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-fitting school. Media Academy affords every home comfort, the best education, and the best training. Fixed prices cover every expense. No examinations for admission. New illustrated catalogue sent free to any address. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa.

Media, Pa., near Phila. School Opens Sept. 25th. Yearly Expense, $500. Two Payments, $250.

BROOKE HALL,

FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. Miss Eastman's Celebrated School.

Graduating Courses in Classics, Literature, Science, Mathematics, Music, Modern Languages. Twelve accomplished teachers and lecturers. Superior Musical Department. School has an organ and eleven pianos. Private tutoring for backward pupils. Individual attention. Small classes. Pupils surrounded by such restraints as are essential to their safety and happiness. New Illustrated Circular free.

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The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

☞No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20 1890.

Let us be glad we do not have to go to congress. After speaking two hours the other day a gifted and fluent senator gave notice that he would resume his oration at the earliest opportunity, and would require two or three days more in which to finish it. Oh dear!

And now the English syndicate is to run a show in America. They have bought the Forepaugh property for $2,000,000. Will there be an English property man, who will travel with the company and call an elevator a "lift," and ask the company for their "brasses" when he wants their trunk checks?

Sleeping car porters are forming a protective association. This is right. The poor, half starved fellows only get about $200 a month over and above the wages paid them by the car companies. They have a crying grievance which ought to be remedied. At present the passenger gives them a little less in fees per day than he pays for his sleeping berth. This is not to be endured. Oh, yes! Let us have a sleeping car porters' protective association, by all means.

Architects are now extensively experimenting with designs for co-operative kitchens for tenement houses. The leading idea is that much space will be saved, and the living rooms of the tenants will be cleaner and healthier, where the food is all prepared in a great central kitchen, furnished with every modern appliance for convenience. The publishers of The Cosmopolitan magazine, New York, have offered three prizes of $200 each for the best designs for public baths, public laundries and a tenement house co-operative kitchen.

Fasting.

A Frenchman, M. Charles Richet, has been investigating cases of long fasting, voluntary and involuntary.

Cold blooded animals can live without food twice as long as warm blooded ones. Dogs can endure starvation thirty days before they die, human beings usually sixteen to twenty days. The fatal limit is reached when the animal or man becomes so emaciated that 40 per cent. of weight is lost.

Those who endure long fasts with impunity are usually persons dominated by some absorbing idea which takes away the thought from the stomach. The most noted fasters are hysterical subjects and Hindoo fakirs. It is remarkable that in these cases the emaciation is comparatively slight. Some other influence seems to step in for the time and stop the usual operations of the body.

M. Richet sees no reason to doubt that Tanner, Merlatti and Succi fasted the full fifty days, as they claim, but says their fasts were undertaken under most favorable circumstances. They had only to put forth their hands and eat at any moment. It would have been different had they been shipwrecked on a desert island, or perishing in ice fields, like a party found in 1809. These were without food seventeen days. When found their skin was sticking to the bones, and was covered with a sooty scurf. Their tongues were black, their breaths fetid. This sickening odor and blackness of the skin and tongue are characteristic of the last stages of starvation.

Our Historians.

It was a bright idea of that bright woman, Martha J. Lamb, editor of the Magazine of American History, to publish portraits of the president and five ex-presidents of the American Historical association. The portraits are those of six of the most scholarly and wideawake men in the United States. They are wide awake because they are Americans, and they deserve to be particularly honored because genuine scholars in America are as scarce as angels, may be more so.

The six gentlemen whose pictures appear are Charles Kendall Adams, president of Cornell university; Andrew D. White, ex-president of the same; Justin Winsor, librarian of Harvard; W. F. Poole, of the Public library, Chicago; John Jay, of New York, and George Bancroft, the aged historian. Historic names are plentiful in that historical association, as they should be. The vice president of the association is William Wirt Henry, of Richmond, Va., in whose veins flows the united blood of two great orators, William Wirt and Patrick Henry.

Naturally the figure around whom most interest gathers is George Bancroft. If the white bearded courtier lives till the 3d of next October he will be 90 years old. Until the last year he has continued his horseback rides regularly. It is astonishing how much the old historian has done even in his long life, and done it better than anybody else.

It is now more than sixty years since the first volume of Bancroft's History of the United States appeared. It was one of the first attempts to disentangle American history from the myths of self glorification that had grown up around it from the time of the Revolution. In 1845 the historian was James K. Polk's secretary of the navy. During his term of office he founded the Naval academy at Annapolis.

Next George Bancroft was minister to Great Britain. So late as 1871 he was minister to Germany, and rendered important service to his country. His greatest literary work, the History of the United States, was finally rewritten, revised and condensed into six volumes, and published as the author himself desired to leave it in 1885.

Dr. Jacobi, in an address before the New York Medical society, said: "The ancients believed the liver to be the seat of the soul, and they were pretty clear headed men, too."

As a fuel, one pound of crude petroleum is equal to two of coal, and is used in many factories in regions where coal is dear.

A Bank Wrecking Syndicate.

The ambitious American boy has another lesson on how to make a great fortune in a short time. The illustrious deeds of some more Napoleons of finance are to be chronicled.

If you would learn the bank wrecking business, listen: In December P. J. Claassen, George H. Pell and one or two other persons obtained control of a small state bank in New York city, the Lenox Hill bank. The real brains of the party were said to be in the skull of James A. Simmons, an Englishman. They called themselves a "syndicate" and speedily organized a new state bank, the Equitable. The Lenox Hill had some assets, the other almost none at all, but that was of no consequence to a syndicate with unlimited check.

The conspirators were bravely launched now, with two banks at their beck. They went to the president of the Sixth National bank, an old and solid institution, and offered to buy him out. The president of the Sixth National, Charles J. Leland, owned a majority of its stock, which was worth $350 a share and paid 8 per cent. year in and year out. The Napoleons offered President Leland $650 a share. Leland declares that he never suspected anything wrong even when this absurdly extravagant price was offered. He sold the bank and delivered the goods.

The Napoleons paid for the Sixth National stock with certified checks on their two other banks, the Lenox Hill and Equitable, the checks being certificates of cash that did not exist. They knew the checks would be presented for payment next day, as in fact was the case. But in the safe of the Sixth National lay securities that were as good as United States bonds to the amount of $800,000. It did not take more than fifteen minutes for the new syndicate to elect themselves bank directors. Then they got into that $800,000 as a mouse invades a cream cheese. They replaced the good paper with worthless securities of their own, and sold the stock on which the Sixth National depended for its existence. When the checks they had given to ex-President Leland came in for payment they met them. All this splendid financiering was accomplished in twenty-four hours.

The conspirators had thus wrecked three banks. Enough of the plunder was left over even after paying Leland to net them a comfortable sum. What they meant to do is not clear. They would have had time to join a long line of illustrious predecessors in Canada in a few hours more.

But connected with the Sixth National bank was a faithful cashier of long standing, Andrew J. Colsen. The new management governed the bank five days. On the fourth day Cashier Colsen went to the manager of the New York clearing house and told him the story, also that the new bank directors had gone into office without one of them taking the oath prescribed by law to bank directors. This oath requires that they shall faithfully protect the interests of stockholders and depositors and that they shall certify correctly to the condition of the bank.

Colsen's information was acted on at once. Next day saw three banks with their doors closed and their shutters up and Claassen and Pell arrested. This story teaches the ease with which clever knaves can fool old business men who want to make a little more money.

A case of considerable interest has been decided in St. Louis. Some years ago a citizen of Missouri insured his life for the benefit of his wife. Insured people are apt to live long, and the gentleman's wife died before him. Not only that, but the insured husband lived on and married a second wife. Finally he died, full of years, having kept up the insurance in its original shape. Then naturally the second wife's children began to squabble with the first wife's about who was entitled to that insurance money. The case was properly fought over in the courts. When the lawyers got what they considered their share of the money, what was left of it was duly decided to belong only to the children of the first wife. Men who take out life insurance policies, and at the same time expect to be the husbands of two or more wives, should be careful to specify to which wife the insurance money goes.

Here is one way to waste time in a parliamentary manner: Move to adjourn. Then demand a call of the yeas and nays on that motion. If it is lost, move to adjourn to a fixed time. Call for the yeas and nays again. That takes considerable time once more. If that motion is also lost, you can then make the plea that "other business has intervened" since your other motion to adjourn, and make another move for adjournment, with another call for the yeas and nays. This can be repeated, as, in the old Arabian story, "and another crow brought another grain of corn, and another crow brought another grain of corn," and so on all day and night.

It is hard to believe, with the improved and cheap appliances for heating railway cars with steam, hot water and by chemical agency, that there are still trains heated by the slovenly and murderous old car stove. Then there is an accident, the car tips over, the stove sets fire to it, and persons jammed in their seats and unable to get out are roasted alive. This history has repeated itself with deadly frequency year after year, yet every winter still records horrible loss of life from this cause. The car stove must go.

One minister has at length been found who goes in for Sunday papers. He is Rev. Willard Scott, pastor of the Congregational church in Omaha. He said at a ministers' meeting: "I think the Sunday newspaper better than any other edition of the week. I never hear of a person being deterred from attending church by reading it. I do not know of its having interfered with any Christian work I have attempted to do."

There is complaint from all quarters of bad roads in America. There is also a popular cry of: Down with contract penitentiary labor! Now, what is there to hinder the employment of prison convicts on the public highways all over the country? By this means in a few years we might have perfect roads everywhere, and such employment of convict labor would interfere with no freeman's trade. Working the roads is the basis of the farmer's life.

The contest between the French and English Canadians grows more bitter, and the outcome is watched with great interest. A bill has been introduced into the Dominion parliament to repeal the act permitting the use of French as an official language in the Northwest territories. This naturally enraged the French Canadian members, who are almost prepared to give up their lives before their language, although it is very bad French indeed. It is not impossible that the result of the ill feeling between the two factions may result in an attempt at separation. Will scenes be enacted in the Canadian parliament such as occurred in the American congress of 1859-60? Should there be a split, one or both the factions would naturally turn to the United States for consolation and annexation.

Galveston is to have a deep water harbor, built at the national expense by the war department, in case congress acts on the recommendation of the examining board of engineers.

"But oh! what damned minutes tells he o'er" who suffers, but waits; who writhes, yet moans; before he makes up his mind to send out for just twenty-five cents worth of Salvation Oil, the pain-cure.

They say the average politician is getting hoarse talking about tariff and no tariff: but he cures his cold every night with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and begins afresh next morning with the lark.

ELEANOR KIRK'S GOSSIP.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—"What shall I do with my boys?" I sometimes wish that my friends would not so frequently propose this conundrum to me, for I never know what to say. I am sure of this one thing, however, that boys should be carefully watched to see in what direction their talents are likely to develop. I do not believe in sending a possible carpenter or machinist to college. If a boy wants to work with tools let him have the tools, and more than that, let him have first-class instruction in the use of tools, if such instruction is practicable. There lives not many miles from me a boy who has been called a very bad boy for some time. He would play hookey, and would draw carricatures of everybody he knew, would kick over ash barrels and tie strings to front door bells, and saw away at them from across the street. It is a singular fact that I always liked this bad boy, notwithstanding the fact that my ash barrel did not escape any more than the rest. Happening to meet him one day last Fall I took occasion to sound him a little, and found that there was nothing in the world he would so much like as a camera. He knew he could take first-class pictures, and had already begun to save up. He had five dollars and twenty-five cents toward a Kodak, and his father and mother didn't know anything about it. "But why don't you tell them what you want?" I enquired. "Oh, ain't I?" he replied. "Pa says if I ever say camera to him again he'll put me in a reform school. Well I don't care if he does!" he added, in a tone that went straight to my heart; "there'll be a good sight more fun than there is home." In the meantime the bad boy had been saving up all his pennies, and a few days ago I received a call from his mother. She had come to show me some photographs taken by Johnny. They were all excellent, but there was one in particular that sent me into convulsions of laughter. The bad boy had in some remarkable way taken advantage of a moment when his father, in a fit of rage, had rushed to the back piazza to see what had become of his offspring. The picture was called "If I Ever get my hands on Him Again." Now I don't believe that an experienced professional could have got a better picture than this boy did, with this wonderful little Kodak, that can seize upon a subject walking or talking, and give back an absolutely perfect counterfeit presentment. And the reason of his success was his native talent and his passion for the ludicrous and ridiculous. And now pa shows the picture to everybody and praises his son's success with the rest. The ash barrels have since been right side up with care, and Johnny is turning out just as I knew he would if he were kept occupied in the line of his aptitude.

The number of communications received from young girls who are anxious to take up some special work, or develop some special talent, makes a weighty mail in the course of a month. Many of these girls also want to take pictures, others want instructions on instruments like the flute and the banjo, and one correspondent declares that she will yet learn to perform on the cornet. One general complaint of this younger generation is that the mothers will not allow them to cut and plan and make their own dresses. "I am given no chance to learn how to do anything for myself," an intelligent young woman complains, "although I know I have a good taste and plenty of latent ability. My mother says I am so awkward, and it makes her crawl to see me handle the scissors. So she invariably takes them out of my hands and does the work herself. I think this is very mean and I wish you would write something about it." I can fully sympathize with my correspondent in this matter, for my own early experience matches hers in every particular. In fact, mine was so exceptional and I was considered such an imbecile in the use of scissors, that when it became necessary for me to make some little garments and there was no mother at my elbow to wrest the shears from my awkward fingers, I literally cut every one of them hind side before! The tears that scalded my cheeks were tears of indignation and not of shame. This too prevalent practice of mothers in doing everything for their girls is all wrong. Let the girls spoil a few garments if they cannot learn in any other way to make their own clothes. It is a criminal to send them out into the world so handicapped, so unprepared for life's common duties. It is "mean," scandalously mean, and I thank my young friend for asking me to say so.

If you are blue and tired and discouraged, and good, hearty laughter is the exception and not the rule, be sure and go to the Union Square Theatre when you are in town and see "The County Fair." The situations are side-splitting, and the stage setting marvelous in its naturalness. The hens picking up their food round the barn, the pert rooster, the handsome Alderny cow, and the horse that finally pays off the $3,000 mortgage on "Miss Abby's" farm, make a picture that will not easily be forgotten; and Neil Burgess—"Miss Abby"—dressed like a down East old maid even to the long wide ruffled pantalettes, which bring down the house every time she lifts the skirt of her dress can never be described on paper. The County Fair is a charming play, and the man or woman who does not feel better will scarcely be helped by anything.

ELEANOR KIRK.

BROOKLYN N. Y. Feb. 15, 1890.

*WHY CONTINUE the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

THE PROPRIETORS of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

A correct map of the north west will show that the Northern Pacific Railroad traverses the central portion of Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington for a distance of nearly 2,000 miles; it is the only Railroad reaching Jamestown, Bismark, Miles City, Billings, Livingston, Bozeman, Missoula, Chenev, Davenport, Palouse City, Sprague, Ritzville, Yakima, Ellensburg, Tacoma, Seattle and in fact nine-tenths of the north west cities, towns, and points of interest.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest trans-continental route from St. Paul and Chicago, to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Deer Lodge, Spokane Falls, Walla Walla, Dayton and Portland, and the only one whose through trains reach any portion of the new state of Washington. Land seekers puchasing Pacific Coast second class tickets via St. Paul and the Northern Pacific have choice from that point of free Colonist Sleeping Cars or Pullman's Tourist Furnished Sleepers at charges as low as the lowest.

For the benefit of settlers the Northern Pacific also gives a ten days stop over privilege on second class North Pacific Coast tickets at Spokane Falls and each and every point west, including over 125 stations in Washington, thus enabling persons seeking a home to examine this vast territory without incurring an expense of from $5.00 to $25.00 in traveling on local tickets from point to point.

Insure for yourself comfort and safety by having the best accommodations afforded, thereby avoiding change of cars, re-checking of baggage, transfers and lay overs en route. Money can be saved by purchasing tickets via St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Northern Pacific.

For Maps, Pamphlets, rates and Tickets enquire of your nearest Ticket Agent, any District passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad; or CHAS S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket agent, St. Paul, Minn.

A New Route to Des Moines, Ia.

Commencing February 10th, 1890 and continuing daily thereafter, a thorough coach will be run from Chicago to Des Moines on train leaving Chicago at 11.10 P. M. via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y, arriving at Des Moines at 2.00 P. M. next day.

Hark, the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladdest song,
And full many a heart rejoices
As the chorus floats along:
"Hail the Favorite Prescription."
How the happy voices blend,
"Wonderful beyond description—
Woman's best and truest friend."

Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to females. Cures them, understand. Other preparations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to do this or the money paid will be promptly refunded. It is the great remedy of the age.

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil—very palatable—75 cents a pint, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Wooden tooth-picks—2500 for 5 cents, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Paints—ready-mixed—$1 a gallon, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

A Few Pointers.

The recent statistics of the number of deaths show that the large majority die with Consumption. This disease may commence with an apparantly harmless cough which can be cured instantly by Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, which is guaranteed to cure and relieve all cases. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. For sale by all druggists.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure; none so effective. Large bottles 50c and $1.00 at any druggists'. Sample bottle free.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circulars.

Window Glass of all sizes and at low prices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

*SEE WHAT the well-known manager of excursions to Washington, California, and the White Mountains, I. A. Whitcomb, says: I have never had anything do me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters. It is the best spring medicine I ever used. I would advise all who suffer from biliousness and dyspepsia to use Sulphur Bitters, for I know they cured me.

STILL FIGHTING.—The war among the manufacturers of wall paper is still raging. Until peace established papers will be cheap. We get this from the Fidelty Wall Paper Company, of 12 north Eleventh street, Philadelphia. They are selling gilt paper for 10, 12 and 15c.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA
COMPOUND EXTRACT
TRADE MARK

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Feb. 17, 1890.

Again, this Dress Goods stock, its magnitude, variety. The truth you'd call hyperbole, plain facts exaggeration.

Two Rival Dress Goods Beauties have just come to the counters.

First, German Suitings, 48 inches wide, all wool, at $1.50. Plaids, over plaids, and stripes in the softest Spring colorings. Abbotsford and Melrose, the Grampian Hills, the River Tweed, all come to mind as you look at them. This time the Saxon has caught the Celt. The price is the proof of their origin: you'd never get the Scotch so cheap, and they're just as good, just as good.

Second. Mohair Brilliantines, 27 inches, at 37½ cents. Blue and brown tints with white stripes. Mohairs are mighty in the world of dress this year, and in all the great collections of them you'll find nothing in simple style more taking.

It's easy enough for an honest maker to get "all silk" into an Open Mesh Grenadine. The hard part is to mesh the smooth, hard threads so they won't slip. It can be done, a very few makers do it. The yards they turn out are not ones that go a-begging.

Here is Open Mesh Black Silk Grenadine from the best two makers we know of. Rich in lustre, new, fresh goods, and for as little as ever, despite of the advance in raw silk prices. 23 inches wide, 75c, $1, and $1.25.

The 23-inch Satin Striped Black Silk Grenadine is an old favorite. 2, 2½, 3, and 4 inch stripes, $1.25.

Bourette Borders, 6 inches to half a yard deep, come on some of the newest stuffs. Oddly pretty and in seven styles. $1.25 and $1.50.

Another handsome line of just-opened goods get its peculiar beauty from the delicate colorings—leaning to fawns and tans—and the almost self-colored wide cluster stripes or plaids. Ten styles, $1.25, $1 for plain to match.

We are quite urgent in bringing Ginghams to your attention thus early because now the stock is fullest. They have been raving success already. You would have lost your choice ere Winter goes were it not for repeats by cable brought by the ocean greyhounds.

The range is remarkable:

Indescribable variety of a half dozen trademarks at 12½ cents.

1000 pieces Scotch at 25 cents, as many or more of the Unknown Yankee at the same price. A contest of races and nations for supremacy at the price.

In the range at 37½, 40, 45, 50, 60, 65, and 75 cents a yard are borders for skirts with plain to match, Jacquards, Chene with lace effects, satin plaids and stripes, and various designs, more than you could suspect, think of, or ask for did not the suggestion come from us.

In the Cotton Court:

Cheviots, that look like the finest dress flannels, at 30 cents.

Galeta and Cunard Stripes, introduced by us last year and continued this year with great improvements, 25 cents, and their companion of the sea, Dungareen, at 30 cents, blue enough to uniform the Naval Brigade.

Such Linen Sheeting as this heavy, round thread French grows better with a year of moderate wear. There's no nonsense about it; good, honest flax; good, honest work and nothing else behind it. 90 inches wide, 65c; 94 inches 75c.

Finer, Belgium Linen, 75c to $1.10.

This heavy, 90-inch, full bleach Irish Sheeting would be good value at $1.25. our price $1.

If you care for the dainty touch that hemstitching gives, here's full bleached Irish Linen Sheets and Pillow and Bolster Cases with nothing to pay for the hemstitching.

Embroidered and Hemstitched French Linen Sheets, $6.25 a pair

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. B. A. Stearns,
Inventor and Proprietor of
World Renowned Diagram and System for Cutting Ladies and Childrens Garments.
-: Boston Dress Cutting School, :-
BOSTON, MASS.

☞By this System Ladies can CUT and FIT their own and Children's Dresses.

Diagrams with Book containing Special Instructions with Paper Pattern giving written directions sent. Also, answers to any questions on the same on receipt of six dollars, ($6.) Address all orders

MRS. B. A. STEARNS,
Boston Dress Cutting School,
37 Winter St., BOSTON, MASS.

Joshua Peirce,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa.
W. D. Rusher, P. O. Address, Box 204 TACOMA, WASH.
Formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

Peirce & Rusher,
Real Estate & Loan Agts.
936 PACIFIC AVENUE,
TACOMA, WASH., NOV. 25.

Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower; will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum net to the lender, payable semi-annually. We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, without charge for our services.

The State of Washington and the City of Tacoma are being rapidly settled, having doubled their population within the last year, with an enterprising and energetic people engaged in business of all kinds, thus ensuring a prosperous and permanent growth of the city that will make it the metropolis of the great northwest. No better nor safer investment can be had than the securities that we are able to offer, doubly so by the continued increase in value of the property mortgaged. Abstract showing perfect title will be furnished with all loans.

We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase, to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit.

PEIRCE & RUSHER.

FOR SALE.

ONE OF THE FINEST MEAT AND PROvision stores in Philadelphia for sale, doing over $400 strictly cash trade per week. Sold low on easy terms to quick buyer. Address or call,
F. S. WILLIAMS,
888 West College Avenue, Philadelphia.

STEAMBOAT COLUMBIA,

The Steamer Columbia leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 7 30 A. M. and Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2 P. M.
Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.

AN OFFICE WHERE
Everything in connection with
REAL ESTATE
IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed: the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRISTOL, PA.

S. B. ARDREY,
Consulting Mechanical Engineer,
POND ST. MACHINE SHOP.
☞Designing for inventors a specialty.

DR. THEEL
538 NORTH FOURTH STREET, below Green, Philadelphia is the only physician whose scientific treatment cures both sexes after Advertising Doctors, Family Physicians and all Surgeons fail. Blood Poison, Special Diseases, Ulcers, Blotches, Pimples, Kidney, Bladder, Skin, Nervous and Bright's Diseases, Effects of Youthful Errors. Fresh cases from 4 to 7 days. Dangerous and long-standing cases solicited. DON'T BE HUMBUGGED by quacks, with their free consultations, guarantees, life-like delusions and so-called medical books, their pretended knowledge and experience of from 15 to 25 years, and treacherous, well-worded and deceitful advertisements deceive thousands into consulting them. European Hospital and 25 years Genuine Practical Experience. Write or call. Dr. Theel's Knowledge, Skill and Ability has been demonstrated by thousands of cures. Hours 9 to 2, 6 to 8. Wed. and Sat. evenings till 10. Sunday till 1. Send for book Truth, the only genuine and reliable medical Treatise on Special and nervous diseases. For References see Wed. & Sat. Phil. Times

A. STANKOWITCH,
Tuner of Piano Fortes,
No. 1534 Vine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

ORDERS LEFT AT THE "GAZETTE" OFFICE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

AT YOUR SERVICE

With the best line of Overcoats in Philadelphia for Men, Youths and Children. No matter what kind of an Overcoat you want you will find it here, made in our well-known reliable way at the lowest prices.

A. C. Yates & Co.
Ledger Building.
SIXTH AND CHESTNUT.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Month of February

marks the beginning of the end of Winter's reign, and the approach of the Spring Season with all its wealth of new fabrics, new designs and new colorings. February has usually been considered a dull month. With us it is a busy time in almost every department of the house, not alone in preparation, but in active distribution. Many of the new spring Stuffs make their appearance now, while various lots of desirable goods---which the January Sale has not completely disposed of---are offered to thrifty buyers at most attractive prices.

Then, too, many desirable lots of "Sample" lines, "Seconds," "Broken Lots, &c., are secured for quick distribution among our patrons at money-saving prices.

The whole affords buyers of dry goods of every description, a rare opportunity to secure the best selection of the new things by slightly anticipating their wants, and also opportunities to pick up odd lots of choice goods at very low prices.

Samples of any goods desired will be cheerfully furnished on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
Market, Eighth and Filbert Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous

Do Not Read This

Now is the Time to Buy Your
WINTER
COAL

Lehigh Coal

Of the Best Quality, and all sizes.
Screened & Picked!
Blacksmith Coal, free from Gas.

Dry Kindling Wood,

HARD AND SOFT,

C. W. PEIRCE,

Cor. Washington and Canal streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
☞Near the Rolling Mill.

ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

In 1890	
The Home-Seeker	takes 160 FREE ACRES in the famous Milk River Valley of Montana, reached by the MANITOBA RAILWAY.
The Health-Seeker	takes the MANITOBA to the lakes and woods of the Northwest, Helena Hot Springs and Broadwater Sanitarium.
The Fortune-Seeker	takes the MANITOBA to the glorious opportunities of the Four New States.
The Manufacturer	takes the MANITOBA to the Great Falls of the Missouri.
The Tourist	takes the MANITOBA through the grandest scenery of America.
The Traveler	takes the MANITOBA Palace, Dining and Sleeping Car line to Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and the Pacific Coast.
The Teacher	takes the MANITOBA cheap excursions from St. Paul to Lake Minnetonka, the Park Region, the Great Lakes, the Rockies, the National Park, the Pacific Ocean, California and Alaska.
Anyone	will receive maps, books and guides of the regions reached by The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, by writing to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Miscellaneous

HOGUET'S
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13& 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County.
(ESTABLISHED IN 1844.)
By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
☞Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
L. A. HOGUET

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE.
55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
We have on hand a large & well selected stock of
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.
Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's
Ready Mixed Paints.
These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.
We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

ELEGANT PHOTOGRAPHS
CABINETS $2 PER DOZ.
Chandler & Scheetz,
828 ARCH ST.,
1433 CHESTNUT ST.,
Opposite Young Men's Christian Association Building.
PHILADELPHIA.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!

YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD!
If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you.
We use inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.
Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00
Steel Spectacles - - $.50; usual price 1.00
Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00
M. ZINEMAN & BRO. 130 S. Ninth St.
OPTICIANS. PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself.
It was indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number.
Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.
Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel.
It does not follow in old beaten paths,—which is an easy task,—but is perpetually discovering new and pleasant ones, and following them too.
The ringing blows which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely-read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address
LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia.
$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number.
The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.

AGENTS WANTED.
To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1846.
W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, NEW YORK.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP—One eight horse power Engine and one twelve horse power Steam Boiler—both will be put in first-class order. Apply at POND ST. MACHINE SHOP

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

☞ Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1890.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.45, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.40 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 5.00, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.00 P. M.

NEWTOWN, DOYLESTOWN, &c—Arrives at 11.30 A. M. Closes at 1.00 P. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Close at 11.15 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

BOROUGH ELECTION.

The vote for Borough officers in Bristol is as follows:

		1 WD	2 WD	3 WD	4 WD
TAX COLLECTOR,					
Fred B. Booz,	R	185	143	140	72
William R. Bailey,	D	90	115	139	149
AUDITORS,					
Charles York,	R	186	161	139	74
Jonathan Lovett,	D	185	162	147	73
Wm. H. Smith,	R	186	164	148	71
John Harshaw,	D	94	100	142	149
Frank P. Green,	D	87	94	144	151
Hugh Dever,	D	86	96	139	147
COUNCIL,					
James Wright,	R	193			
George L. Horn,	R	192			
John J. Sullivan,	D	82			
Hugh F. Kelly,	D	76			
John T. Whitely,	R		171		
Robert Clark,	R		147		
John W. McBride,	D		116		
Samuel W. Black,	D		82		
John J. Wilson,	R			121	
Lewis Spring,	R			143	
Chas. P. Dungan,	D			121	
Chas. Strumfels,	D			171	
John B. Myers,	R				78
John Hardy,	R				72
Jacob Dellinger,	R				71
Jeremiah H. Kelly,	D				148
Edw. J. McCue,	D				151
Anthony E. Bell,	D				142
ASSESSOR,					
Edward Minster,	R			140	
Saml. S. Gilbert,	D			138	
SCHOOL DIRECTORS,					
Wm. H Booz,	R	186			
Jesse W. Knight,	D	89			
John K. Wildman,	R		169		
Edw. H. Foster,	R		160		
Theo. Moon,	R		162		
Theo. Cornell,	D		90		
John Nimon,	D		97		
Abraham Etlinger,	R			110	
Wm. A Girton,	R			137	
Wm. W. Little,	D			146	
Robert W. Holt,	D			172	
Frank P. Moss,	R				77
Walter McRoberts,	R				74
Edward Barton,	R				74
Pat. J Barrett,	D				147
John O Donnell,	D				146
J. B. Wilkinson,	D				149
JUDGE OF ELECTION,					
Charles Appleton,	R	185			
Thos. W. Patton,	D	87			
Wm. D Davis,	R		166		
John F Hussey,	D		91		
John C Adams,	R			127	
Maurice Roche,	D			151	
Frank Goodgood,	R				71
John Rehill,	D				152
INSPECTORS,					
Angus C. York,	R	187			
Joseph Wright,	D	89			
Horace Bailey,	R		163		
Wm. R Bailey,	D		96		
Jas. H. McVaugh,	R			151	
W. F. Young,	D			136	
Wm. H Hardy,	R				74
[illegible]	D				140

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Lent began yesterday.

—The galled jade winces.

—Fred B. Booz was elected tax collector by 47 majority.

—Next Saturday is the anniversary of Washington's Birthday.

—The political orphans of the First ward appear to be able to take care of themselves.

—The total vote in the Borough was 1043. The First ward had 280; the Second 259; the Third 279 and the Fourth 225.

—Eighty shares of Bristol Improvement Company stock will be sold at Public Sale next Tuesday at the Farmer's National Bank.

—Harry Comfort, Jr., drew the $35 bedroom set at the Opera House last Friday evening. John Harkins of Pine street held the lucky number which obtained the watch. The company played to good houses during the week.

—It would seem to be a good thing for the credit of the borough that it has a treasurer like Mr James Wright who is willing and able to advance nearly $1,500 in the payment of orders when the borough treasury is empty.

—William H. Smith was the leading candidate for Auditor on the Republican ticket, he got 569 votes. The leading man on the Democratic ticket was John Harshaw who received 485 votes, Smith's majority over Hershaw was 84.

—James Wright's large majority as Councilman for the First ward must be particularly gratifying to that gentleman in view of the onslaught made upon him. Mr. Wright's record as a Councilman is without blot and his character as a man above reproach.

—List of letters remaing in Bristol P. O., February 20, 1890: Amos Carter, Mrs. A. Flenn, Jennie M. Goldmen, Carl Hellings, Bessie K. Hampton, Bernard Hugleman, Jesse Jordan, H. Kniver, Miss Maggie Reilly, Fannie Stewberd, C. Sorg, Miss Pears, Da Hellings.

—The new School Board will be composed of the following persons. First ward, Byram C. Foster, H. Gates Peters, William H. Booz. Second ward, John K. Wildman, Edward H. Foster, Theodore Moon. Third ward, John K. Young, Robert W. Holt, William W. Little. Fourth Patrick J. Barrett, John O'Donnell, and John B. Wilkinson. There are six Republicans and six Democrats in the Board.

—It was nip and tuck in the Third ward. The two parties seem nearly equally divided. Edward Minster was elected assessor over his Democratic competitor by a majority of two. The Republican tax collector had a majority of one, a Democratic and a Republican Councilman tied, and one Democrat and one Republican were elected to Council. The remainder of the ticket went Democratic.

—The incoming Council will be composed of the following members. Burgess, Wm. P. Wright; Councilmen: First ward, Anthony K. Joyce, Dr. W. B. Baker, James Wright and George L. Horn. Second Ward, Peter R. Diehl, Charles Brudon, John T. Whitley and Robert Clark. Third ward, Henry Rue, Robert A. Porter, Lewis Spring and Charles Strumfels. Fourth ward, Jeremiah H. Kelly, Edward J. McCue, Anthony E. Bell, and an appointee by Judge Yerkes. The political complexion of the body will be eleven Republicans and six Democrats.

—The Treasurer's financial statement of the Borough will be found in another column. The amount of receipts from all scources, not including a balance due Mr. James Wright of $1,467.85 for money advanced by him in the payment of borough orders, is $11,847.87. The largest item of expenditure will be seen to have been paid for work on the streets, $4,120.20 having been used for that purpose. The lighting of the streets costs over $2,500 per year and the police received over $2,000. These three items of expenditure swallowed up over three-fourths of the money received by the borough from all sources.

—It was rather late in the day when it was thought advisable to have an election for High and Ward Constables. The usual ten days notice was not given because of the recent decision of Judge Yerkes was to the effect that at the previous election the Constables were elected for three years. But fearing that a case might be taken to the Supreme Court and decided otherwise, about noon several candidates had their names placed on the tickets. Charles Saxton received a majority of seven for High Constable and of fifty-four for Ward Constable. In the Second ward John McIlvaine got fifty votes and had no opposition, and in the Fourth ward Patrick F. Fallon had 153 votes.

—There was a special meeting of Council last night to hear the report of the committee appointed to audit the accounts of the Borough Treasurer. There were eleven members present. A motion that the report be read was objected to by J. M. Callanan, who was chairman of the committee. He objected to the presentation of the report because the meeting of the committee had not been called by him, but by the treasurer. He said that the time originally set was Wednesday evening, but the treasurer changed the time to Tuesday evening. Treasurer Wright explained, that for years it had been the custom of the treasurer to state the time when the statement would be ready, and the auditors would meet in accordance to that time. He said that he had sent word to Mr. Callanan that the meeting would be held on Tuesday, and that the gentleman replied that he would be present if he could. The motion was then put and carried. The report was read. A motion that it be received and approved, was carried. A motion that the report be published in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE only, was amended so as to include the Observer. A second amendment, that it be published in the Every Evening also, received but one vote that of William R. Bailey. The motion as amended, that it be published in the GAZETTE and Observer, was then carried. Mr. Wright asked for the unanimous consent of Council to negotiate a loan of $2,000 for five months at the Farmers' National Bank to pay the running expenses of the borough and to repay him for the advances he had made. Wm. R. Bailey objected. Council then adjourned.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Annie Landreth is with friends in Yonkers, N. Y.

—Miss Nesbit has returned from a visit to friends in Savannah, Georgia.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hibbs are spending a few days at Washington, D. C.

—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Dripps, of Savannah, Ga., are the guests of Miss Nesbit.

—Mrs. Thomas, of Elmira, N. Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Iredell.

—[illegible] has returned from a two weeks visit with friends in New York City.

—Miss Frances E. Willard while in Bristol was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Swain.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Pray, of Brooklyn, N. Y was in Bristol last week calling upon old friends.

—Mrs. J. H. M. Knox, of Easton, is spending a few days in Bristol, the guest of Mrs. Julia Slack.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Kirk Hulme of Chattanooga, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. Hulme's mother, Mrs. Lindsay.

—Mrs. William H. Grundy and Miss Grundy have gone to Hot Springs, N. C., where they will remain for some weeks.

—The Greenville, (Tenn.) Democrat, of last Thursday contained the following interesting item of news: Married, at the residence of the bride's father, Dr. Robt. L. Dobson, on Thursday, February 6th, Mr. S. W. Clark, of Bristol, Pa., and Miss Eula Dobson, the Rev. L. McWherter officiating. The ceremony was appropriate and beautiful. A number of relatives and friends were present to witness the ceremony and partake of the splendid dinner prepared for the occasion. Miss Eula was one of Greenville's fairest young ladies and will be missed by her many admirers. Mr. Clark has every appearance of being a high-toned gentleman, and is the head-clerk in a large establishment in his town. The happy pair will remain here, visiting relatives and friends, until the first of next week, when they will leave for their future home—Bristol, Pa.

MISS WILLARD'S LECTURE.

BRISTOL, Feb. 18, 1890.

EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE:—Friends of temperance had reason to feel gratified with the large audience that assembled in the Baptist church on Sunday afternoon to hear Miss Frances E. Willard, the earnest, eloquent, and distinguished champion of total abstinence. The audience likewise had reason to be thankful for the opportunity of hearing the famous speaker, whose forcible address could not fail to command the highest appreciation. It was an admirable address from beginning to end—admirable and eloquent. It glowed with the spirit of enthusiasm which is always apparent where the speaker is thoroughly in earnest, and intent upon impressing upon the minds of the audience the full weight of argument, illustration, and appeal. A woman wholly convinced of the rightfulness of her position, and imbued with a determination to make her influence felt, is a potent force in illuminating other minds with the clear light of conviction, and in planting deep in the recesses of the heart thoughts that linger and words that flame with persuasion.

Miss Willard is well equipped for her work. Her familiarity with the temperance movement is complete. She has studied it in all its bearings. Every fibre of her soul is quickened with aspiration in its behalf, and her life is dedicated with unselfish ardor to the tireless aim of speeding its triumph. Who can criticise such a brave and earnest woman for striving for the utmost goal? It would be impossible for her to advocate anything short of complete and unqualified prohibition. From her standpoint it would be inconsistent to ask for less, or to give encouragement to any intermediate expedient. To lift the community up to the high ground where her convictions revolve is a task that appears herculean. It seems as though it must be preceded by a change in the spiritual basis of thought. But there she stands, delivering her message to the world, and whether the world turns a friendly or an unfriendly ear to that message, in her soul dwells the assurance that the time will come when it will be loyally heeded. She and her coadjutors, and those who will come after them, will continue to lift their voices, still plead and argue, argue and plead, in this holy work of humanity, this sublime labor of love, conscious that good flows from their endeavors, and firm in the faith that the great heart of society will one day throb in unison with their own hearts' desire. X.

ED. GAZETTE:—Frances E. Willard lit gracefully upon our town on the afternoon of the 16th instant. A spring-like day welcomed her. The Baptist church, which is the largest place of meeting we have—save the inhospitable Rink—was crowded by an eager and appreciative audience. He fame as an attractive woman and effective orator had heralded her coming and mute wonder rested on every face. A few of us

"Had known her life and read
Her beauteous purpose long.
And watched the trials that had made
Her human spirit strong,"

and had multiplied evidence of her steady growth in culture and power. None were disappointed. All expectation took fascinating realization. Her text, "Total Abstinence for the Individual and Prohibition for the State," was handled with masterly wisdom and skill, condensed argument, illustration and pathos. The clear delivery and charm of language that have so often insured her success and marked her triumph, were hers again all through the hour of utterance. Her deep womanly sympathy and tenderness for the suffering and erring have cast out all the spirit of bitter reproach or harshness of condemnation from her heart and words. The love for God and man and her crushed sister in sorrow transfuses her eloquent ministry with the grace of poetry, the beauty of philosophy, and divine tenderness of religion. Before this the humanity of man melts and his understanding is captive. As her inspired enthusiasm glorified her face and melted in her words, how earnestly and seriously her audience felt it was instruction and joy to be there. It cannot be possible that the message she utters can fail of its celestial influence. It cannot be possible the impulse it gives to a holier resolve for a better life, will not live to bless the receiver.

"All unforgotten where it lies
The seed of truth and sacrifice,
Though seeming on the desert cast
Shall rise to bloom and fruit at last."

2d Mo., 18th, '90. S. S.

—The attempt made by the friends of the late Dr. Higbee to raise funds from the public schools, with which to erect a monument to his memory has met with such opposition on all sides that the money thus far collected from public schools, will be returned, and if a monument is erected at all, the funds must come from another scource.

—Parents often wonder who or what has ruined their boys. They have been in school every day, but the lessons of deportment and morality inculcated there seem to have been wasted on barren ground. The truth is, the boys are allowed to be on the streets from the time school closes until late at night. The street corner is the best place in the world teaching vice, profigacy and crime. Nearly all the bad language and idle, vicious habits which boys acquire are learned on the streets late at night. Teachers may be able to accomplish a little in counteracting these vile influences, but much of their labor is in vain until parents co-operate with them by keeping their boys off the streets at night.

GLEANINGS.

—A dog census of Chester county shows 1116 animals.

—A business man of Painesville, O., is afflicted with paralysis of a very singular kind. His legs are powerless from dark to daylight, when he recovers the use of them.

—Truly there is nothing new under the sun. It now turns out that massage was a fine art with the Chinese about the time that Moses was maturing his plans for the exodus from Egypt.

—The syndicate interested in Leatherton, the new town to be located on the Bucks county side of the Poquessing creek will have a capital of $3,500,000. The tract purchased contains 260 acres.

—A squad of policeman was necessary to drive away the horde of storekeepers who were trying to collect their bills from two carloads of Poles and Hungarians who were loaded at Scranton the other day for the Punxsutawaney region.

—J. M. Shellenberger, Esq., has been selected by the Democrats of the county to act as chairman of their commitee. Henry A. James, Esq., will act as secretary. The county convention of the party will be held on Monday, August 25.

—Rev. William A. Patton, pastor of the Doylestown Presbyterian Church, has received a call to the pastorate of the Wayne Presbyterian Church. A meeting of the Doylestown Church congregation has been called to act on Mr. Patton's resignation.

—Some of the New Jersey papers report that a survey for a new railroad, under the auspices of the Baltimore and Ohio, has been run across southern Bucks, passing through Hulmeville and crossing the Delaware in the vicinity of the New Jersey Asylum property.

—Fred Burton, a colored man, was arrested at West Chester recently on a charge of shooting Richard, alias Dixie, Herod. Burton asked Herod for a chew of tobacco, and when the request was granted, Burton drew a revolver and shot Herod in the arm. Burton claims the shooting was accidental.

—The other day there came to Salem, Or., a box car that left Detroit sixteen days before. It contained P. Harwood, wife and two babies, seven cows, two horses, two sheep and an endless assortment of household and kitchen furniture and farm appliances. Mr. Harwood said the trip was made easily and quite pleasantly, considering the crowded condition of the car.

A New Departure

from ordinary business methods is made by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in guaranteeing this world-famed remedy to cure all diseases arising from derangements of the liver or stomach, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness or "liver complaint," or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, eruptions, scalp disease, salt-rheum, scrofulous sores and swellings and kindred ailments. Money paid for "Discovery" promptly returned if, on fair trial, it don't cure.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

—The results of the decision of Supreme Court last year, relative to the wholesale liquor license in Philadelphia, are plainly visible in the number of applicants this year. In 1889 there were 640 applications and according to the ruling of the Supreme Court 537 obtained licenses, and for this year there are 1272 applications. They may not all go through as more than likely the Law and Order Society will file remonstances against them. How different in the case of retail licenses? In 1888 there were 3,429 applications, out of which 1,343 were granted. In 1889 there were 3,214 out of which 1,204 were granted. And for the year 1890 the number of applications have fallen to 2,921.

Teachers' Excursion to St. Paul.

For the Annual Meeting of the National Educational Association to be held at St. Paul, Minn., July, 1890, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. will sell reduced rate excursion tickets from Chicago and all other points on its 5,700 miles of thoroughly equipped road in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, South Dakota and North Dakota; and all railroads in the United States will sell excursion tickets to St. Paul and return for this occasion via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. For Circulars of information containing further particulars, please address A. H. V. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

*There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

*Are you afflicted with dizziness, or a dull, heavy feeling throughout the forehead and temples? This often indicates torpor of the liver, which Laxador will promptly cure. It only costs 25 cents.

Laudanum and opium mixtures only stupefy and seldom cure. For diseases of infancy, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup,—which is safe and sure in its effects. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

A New Lease of Life.

The aged and weak have declared after using Speer's Port Wines that they felt as though they had a new lease of life by having their systems renovated by this pure strengthening wine made by Alfred Speer, of Passiac N. J. The iron in the soil in which the vine grows gives the blood making qualities to the wine. For sale by druggists.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE, DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O

Hard Rubber Trusses, $3 each, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00.

Card of Thanks

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

Paint Brushes of every size and price, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

MARRIED.

CAMPBELL—STROUSE—On the 18th inst., by Rev. S. T. Kemble, Mr. Nathan Campbell, to Mrs Ella T. Strouse, all of Bristol, Pa.

New Advertisements.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall street, New York City.

Bristol Opera House.

Tuesday, February 25, 1890.

Special Engagement of the

ARIZONA - JOE - COMPANY,

In the Romantic Melo-Drama,

BLACK HAWKS,

Or, the King of the Sansomone,

INTRODUCING

ARIZONA JOE,

The young American Actor, Scout and Champion Rifle Shot of the World, supported by

A First-class Company of Metropolitan Artists, and the Greatest Acting Dogs on the Earth.

Don't fail to see the Great Stage Coach Robbery, the Funny Comedians, etc.

Music, Dancing, Singing and Banjo Playing.

POPULAR PRICES:

25, 35 and 50 cents.

Secure Seats at Bristol News Agency.

Miscellaneous

FOR SALE.

BUSINESS STAND AND DWELLING ON Mill Street, Bristol, Pa. Location first-class. Apply to Mrs. Butler, Bath Street, Bristol, Pa., or A. G. Swain, Custom Department John Wanamaker, 13th and Market, Philadelphia.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Bristol : Improvement : Company : Stock ! :

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON Tuesday, February 25, '90,

—At 11 o'clock, A. M.,

At the Banking House of the Farmers National Bank of Bucks County, EIGHTY SHARES of the Capital Stock of the Bristol Improvement Company.

WM. KINSEY, Auct.

Bristol, Pa., Feb. 11, 1890.

Legal Advertisements

NOTICE.

TO MOSES BROWN AND HIS LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES:

You will take notice that on the 7th day of February, A. D., 1890, at a Court of Common Pleas, held at Doylestown, in and for the County of Bucks, the petition of George McQuilkin, Jane McQuilkin, David McQuilkin and Martha S. Riddle, was presented, representing "That Joseph Richardson and Elizabeth, his wife, of the Township of Falls, County of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania, executed unto Moses Brown, of the said Township of Falls, a certain mortgage, dated the First day of October, A. D., 1845, to secure the payment of two hundred dollars upon all that certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the said Township of Falls, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone at a corner in the south side of the road leading from Fallsington to Tyburn, at a corner of land late of Daniel Kirgans', thence along the southerly side of said road, north 84¾ degrees east 32 perches and 4 tenths to a corner of land late of Charles Jenkins, thence by Charles Jenkins' land south 5¾ degrees, east 21 and 4 tenths perches to a corner in a line of Thomas Sutton's land, thence by the said Thomas Sutton's land south 85 degrees, west 16 perches and 4 tenths to a corner, and south 5¾ degrees, east 34 hundredths of a perch to a stone at a corner of Moses Brown's land, thence by said Moses Brown's land south 86 degrees, west 16 perches to a stone at another corner of Daniel Kirgan's land, thence by said Daniel Kirgan's land north 45¾ degrees west 21 perches and 75 hundredths to the place of beginning. Contains 4 acres and 53 perches, more or less, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in and for the County of Bucks, on the 17th day of February, 1846, in Mortgage Book No. 20, page 539, as reference to said record being bad, will more fully and at large appear.

That your petitioners are now the owners in fee simple of the premises described in said mortgage; that the legal presumption of payment of said mortgage exists by lapse of time, and that no satisfaction appears on the record thereof; that the name of the holder, so far as known to the petitioners, is Moses Brown, the mortgagee therein named, and that the petitioners have no knowledge on the subject, except what appears on the record.

The petitioners therefore pray the Court to direct the Sheriff of the said County of Bucks to serve a notice stating the facts set forth in this petition, on the holder or holders of said mortgage, if it be found in said Co. of Bucks, and in case the holder or holders thereof cannot be found in the said county, then to give public notice as aforesaid, in one or more newspapers published in the said county, once a week for four weeks successively, prior to the next Term of the said Court, requiring the said parties to appear at said Term and answer the petition aforesaid; and in the event of the non-appearance of any person to answer the said petition as aforesaid, that said Court being satisfied of the truth of said petition, will decree and direct that satisfaction shall be entered on the record of said mortgage, by the Recorder of the proper county, on the payment of the costs due relative to the entry of said mortgage, or any proceedings therein, and that satisfaction so entered, shall forever thereafter discharge, release, and defeat the same, and shall likewise bar all actions brought thereon, as fully and effectually to all interests and purposes as if the satisfaction had been entered by the legal holder or holders of said mortgage.

Whereupon, the Court ordered notice to be given according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Therefore, you are hereby notified to be and appear at a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Doylestown, in and for said County, on Monday, the Tenth day of March, A. D., 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and answer the petition aforesaid, and show cause, if any you have, why a decree of said Court should not be made to satisfy the said mortgage of record as prayed for.

JOSEPH R. COMLEY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Doylestown, Pa.,
February 7, 1890.
WATSON & STOUT, Attys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS HOWARD, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

FREDRICK KING, Administrator,
or B. F. & A. W. GILKESON
& W. S. WRIGHT, Attys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY A. GOSLINE, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. C. YORK, Administrator.
Or ANTHONY SWAIN, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN W. BROWN, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

J. MILNOR BROWN, Administrator.
or, B. F. & A. W. GILKESON & WM. S. WRIGHT his Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARMADUKE R. DOAN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county.

ALL PERSONS indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

HARVEY S. RUE, Administrator.
or, B. F. & A. W. GILKESON & WM. S. WRIGHT his Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE DOUGHERTY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

BERNARD J. MURRAY,
Administrator c. t. a. durante minoritate.
or A. WEIR GILKESON, Atty.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DENNIS CALLAHAN, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

MARGARET CALLAHAN,
Administratrix.
or A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ELLEN DOUGHERTY, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

HUGH McGINLEY,
Executor.
or A. WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of CARLIN J. HAMBLETON, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

GEORGE BOOTH, Executor.
or ANTHONY SWAIN, his Attorney.
BRISTOL, January 21st, 1890.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of OLIVER COPE, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL PERSONS indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Executor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED AUDITOR, APpointed by the Orphan's Court of Bucks County, to make distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of William G. Howell, Executor of the last will and testament of William H. Gilkyson, deceased, Hereby gives notice that he will hold a meeting, for the purposes of his appointment, at his office, in the Borough of Bristol, on Saturday, the Fifteenth day of February, A. D., 1890, at 2 o'clock P. M.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Auditor.

Bristol Advertisements

Miss M. G. Paxson,
PORTRAIT ARTIST,
TEACHER of DRAWING—Illustrations, Designs, Sketches.
Radcliffe Street, above Walnut,
BRISTOL, PA.

FRED. B. BOOZ,
—DEALER IN—
FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS,
A specialty in
TEAS AND COFFEES.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
COR. RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.
☞ Your trade is solicited.

James Warden,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, &c.
Cor. PENN AND POND STS., BRISTOL, PA.

J. D. LOWDEN,
No. 50 Mill Street, Bristol,
HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHAS. WEEKS,
—DEALER IN—
Pure Lehigh Coal,
Lime, Sand, Stone, Wood, &c.,
OFFICE—Mill Street, above Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa.
Your trade is solicited.

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer & dealer in
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3
Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

JOHN NIMON,
DEALER IN FINE
Groceries, Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,
FRESH DAILY.
My Teas and Coffees are the Best.
COR. WOOD AND WASHINGTON SREETS.

SAMUEL SCOTT,
THE MILL STREET GROCERY!
74 MILL STREET,
WHERE WILL BE FOUND
Provisions, Fruits, Nuts, Etc:
OF ALL KINDS,
And as Cheap as will be found in Bristol.

C. F. HERRMANN,
—DEALER IN—
FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.
Goods sold on Easy Payments.
UPHOLSTERING, FURNITURE REPAIRED
Radcliffe St., opposite B. F. Gilkeson's office, Bristol, Pa.

Handsome Artifical Teeth.
Filling. DR. G. W. ADAMS, Dentist, BRISTOL, PA. Cleaning.
Extracting Without Pain.

Philadelphia Cash Grocery
AND CHICAGO BEEF MARKET,
Radcliffe & Market Sts., Bath & Buckley Sts. Bristol, and Second & Furman and Hudson and Mott Sts., Trenton, N. J.
FOUR STORES!
Immense quantities of goods bought for low prices, for cash, and will be sold at correspondingly low rates.
Choice Roast, 10c. per lb. up.
Choice Steak, 12c. up. Stewing Meat, 4, 6, 8, 10
Gilt Edge Butter, 25c. per lb.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.
JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
HAULING
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at Kelley's Cigar Store, No. 68 Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

TAKE NOTICE.
You will save 10 per cent. in buying your Flour and Feed at Haines' New Store. An excellent quality of Flour at $2.50 cwt. Special quotations on feed by the ton.
NEWLIN HAINES,
Mill and Pond Streets.

THE HOTEL EASTMAN,
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.
The largest and finest RESORT HOTEL in America, with the finest Bath Houses in the world connected, will open (under management of O. G. BARRON, of White Mountain Hotels) for season of 1890, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via. St. Louis and Iron Mountain & Southern R. R.

To Rent.
WITH OR WITHOUT POWER, A ROOM in the rear of Pond Street Machine Shop. Apply at S. B. ARDREY & SONS.

Notice of Annual Election.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Annual Election for President, Vice-President, and Directors of the **Inter-State Fair Association**, will be held at the Board of Trade Rooms, 130 East State Street, Trenton, N. J., on Saturday, February 22, 1890, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

JOHN GUILD MUIRHEID,
Secretary.

Public Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property

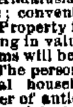
—OF—

SARAH CROSS, Dec.

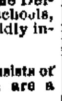
WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON Friday, February 21, 1890,

—At 1 o'clock, P. M.,—

On the premises in Bensalem Township, Bucks County, at the junction of the Bristol turnpike and Hulmeville road, opposite Andalusia Hall,



About five acres of prime land, substantial stone house, 7 rooms, hall, open stairway; frame barn, and out-buildings, fruit and good water.



This is a very desirable little home, being within five minutes walk of two railroad stations, Cornwells and Andalusia, and one mile from Andalusia Steamboat landing, on the Delaware; convenient to post-office, stores, schools, etc. Property in the neighborhood is rapidly increasing in value.

Terms will be made known at sale.

☞ The personal property to be sold consists of general household goods, among which are a number of antique articles.

For particulars call on or address J. H. DeVictor, Andalusia, Bucks Co., or 707 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

B. F. GILKESON,
J. H. DeVICTOR,
Attorneys.

Miscellaneous

WM. H. J. WILSON,

Successor to H. A. Bradfield,

33 MILL STREET,

—DEALER IN—

STATIONERY and MUSIC GOODS,

Calls the attention of the Public to the fact that he has just received a Large and Handsome Assortment of

Vocal and Instrumental Folios

By the best Authors, at 25c., 35c. and 50c. each.

☞ I have on hand a Fine Assortment of small Musical Instruments, consisting of

MUSIC BOXES, GUITARS, BANJOS, BONES, DRUMS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS,

This Stock is unequaled in the county. A new selection of Popular Music, consisting of Instrumental and Vocal Folios.

Also, a Fine Line of

Albums, Dressing and Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Pocket Books, Fine Cutlery, Cigar Cases, Silverware.

My Stock of Stationery is Full & Complete.

Artists' Materials of all kinds always on hand.

Folding Dictionary Stands and Nickel-Plated Music Stands. Books, Toys and Games for the Children.

In connection with my establishment I have opened a Musical Bureau, and will furnish talent for Church Entertainments and Societies, and arrange for benefits on easy terms.

Wm. H. J. Wilson,

33 Mill Street. BRISTOL, PA.

STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Finances of Bristol Borough,

For the Term Ending March, 1890.

BOROUGH DUPLICATE.

Balance of Duplicate 1887	$95 00	Balance due on duplicate 1887	$40 00
" " 1888	361 35	" " " 1888	152 95
Duplicate for term ending March, 1890	10,272 78	Received from H. H. Smith on duplicate of 1888	208 40
Dog tax " " " "	214 00	Received from Wm. H. Grundy on duplicate of 1887	55 00
		Net amount of tax collected by Treasurer on duplicate of 1889	8,393 81
		Tax collected by Edw. N. Booz on duplicate of 1889	1,206 25
		Discount on tax collected by Treasurer	434 07
		Errors and remits on duplicate of 1889,	196 50
		Balance due " " "	256 15
	$10,943 13		$10,943 13

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Gross amount of tax collected by Treasurer on duplicate 1889	$8,827 88	Balance due Treasurer from last term	$309 86
Amount of tax collected by E. N. Booz on duplicate of 1889	1,206 25	Interest on Borough bonds	473 00
Amount of tax collected by H. H. Smith on duplicate of 1888	208 40	Commission of Treas. for collecting tax	167 98
Amount of tax paid by Wm. H. Grundy on duplicate of 1887	55 00	Cash discount on tax	434 07
Rent of Mill street wharf from Steamer Columbia	300 00	Commission of H. H. Smith for collecting tax 1888	68 94
Rent of Mill street wharf from Steamer Florence	25 00	Commission of Edw. N. Booz for collecting tax 1889	63 86
Rent of Market street wharf from E. Doron	100 00	Orders—term 1887-1888	73 67
Rent of Franklin street wharf from Wm Wilson	10 00	Work on streets	4,120 20
Rent of Penn street wharf from A. J. Hibbs	10 00	Bristol Electric Light and Power Company lighting streets	2,492 24
Rent of Lafayette street wharf from H. B. Beatty	10 00	Bristol Gas Light Company for gas	52 30
Rent of Pond street wharf from Wm. Downing	10 00	Penna. Globe Gas Lgt Co. for oil lamps	76 67
Rent of Pond street siding from P.R.R.	25 00	Special and regular police	2,110 86
Rent of town hall for election purposes	20 00	Lighting, care of lamps part of a month	11 05
" " " Building Asso.	24 00	Relief and burial of poor	235 12
Building permits, licenses and dog tax,	118 20	Collecting Garbage	510 02
Opera House license one year	50 00	Water rent—fire plugs	600 00
Sewer rents	54 00	" —Town Hall, 2 years	28 00
Share of liquor licenses from Co. Treas.	769 50	Appropriation to Fire Co. No. 1	350 00
Fines	6 00	" " " No. 2	200 00
Two lamp posts and globes	9 00	Printing and advertising	82 35
Stone from street	3 00	Hauling steamer to fires	60 00
Old iron	7 64	Bristol Fire Co. No. 1—Asso. dues	130 00
Balance due Treasurer	1,467 85	" " No. 1—Repairs	14 50
		" " No. 2—Repairs	2 25
		Police committee expenditures	103 25
		Catching dogs	6 00
		Copy of Assessment	18 00
		Work at Town Hall	131 25
		Commonwealth Tax on loans	27 08
		Services of Fire Warden	37 00
		Services of Surveyor	27 00
		Salary of Clerk	100 00
		Salary of Borough Attorney	50 00
		Salary of Treasurer	25 00
		Care of Town Clock	20 00
		Remit of taxes	4 80
		Stationery	50
	$13,315 72		$13,315 72

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Balance of Duplicate of 1887	$40 00	Loans on Interest	$9,000 00
Balance of Duplicate of 1888	152 95	Interest on loans due April 1st	337 50
Balance of Duplicate of 1889	256 15	Outstanding orders for terms previous to 1890	83 89
Rent of Mill street wharf from Steamer Columbia	150 00	Outstanding orders for present term—material for town hall	55 45
Rent of Market street wharf from E. Doron	100 00	Outstanding orders for present term—Relief of Poor	9 95
Borough debt for term ending March, 1890	10,271 52	Outstanding orders for present term—For Gas	6 40
		Outstanding orders for present term—Police	8 68
		Outstanding orders for present term—Remit of Tax	1 00
		Balance due Treasurer	1,467 85
	$10,970 62		$10,970 62

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JAMES WRIGHT, Treasurer.

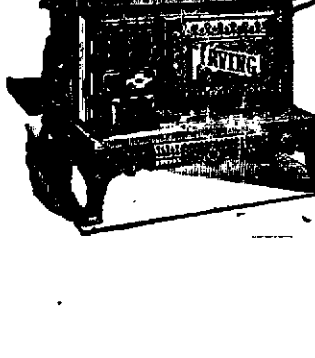
BRISTOL, PA., February 18, 1890.

We, the undersigned Committee, appointed to settle the Treasurer's account, report that we have attended to the same, and find a balance due the Treasurer of One Thousand, Four Hundred and Sixty-seven Dollars and Eighty-five Cents.

ANTHONY K. JOYCE,
ROBERT A. PORTER, } Committee.

Approved at a meeting of the Burgess and Council, held in the Council Chamber the 19th day of February, 1890.

Attest—J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk. WM. WRIGHT, Burgess.



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Is one of the Finest Ranges in the Market. Is in use by many housekeepers hereabout

They are Neat, Durable, Cheap.

We do first-class Roofing and Spouting.

LEWIS J. BEVIN,

No, 10 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Take a pair of sparkling eyes,
Hidden, ever and anon
In a merciful eclipse—
Do not heed their mild surprise—
Having passed the Rubicon.
Take a pair of rosy lips;
Take a figure trimly planned—
Such as admiration whets
(Be particular in this);
Take a tender little hand,
Fringed with dainty fingerettes,
Press it—in parentheses;
Take all these, you lucky man—
Take and keep them if you can!

Take a pretty little cot—
Quite a miniature affair—
Hung about with trellised vine,
Furnish it upon the spot
With the treasures rich and rare
I've endeavored to define.
Live to love and love to live—
You will ripen at your ease.
Growing on the sunny side—
Fate has nothing more to give.
You're a dainty man to please
If you are not satisfied.
Take my counsel, happy man;
Act upon it, if you can!
—W. S. Gilbert in "The Gondoliers."

STORY OF THE MUTINY.

I was at Sultanpoor, in the presidency of Bengal, when the terrible Indian mutiny delivered its first blow. There were uprisings and mutinies at various other places before any one at Sultanpoor became seriously alarmed. The faith which the British had in the native soldiery would have been sublime had it not been blind. The English were in India as invaders and despots. They had given the people cause to hate them and hunger for their lives. The natives were a hundred to one. Princes had been dethroned, religion burlesqued, social customs overturned and every Englishman was regarded as standing between the natives and their heaven. The English knew all this, and yet they had that blind faith which entails destruction. Because no rebellions had taken place, because the natives were servile and cringing, all argued that the outbreaks were caused by a few malcontents and would amount to naught.

There are three Americans of us at Sultanpore. We had been hunting in the Oude territory, and had been in Sultanpore for about three weeks to rest and plan another trip. We occupied a bungalow together and had several native servants. Some of these were related to some of the native police and to members of the Thirteenth Bengal cavalry, who garrisoned the place. There were not over fifty white persons altogether at the station, and three-fourths of these were women and children. On Sunday, the 7th of June of that memorable year, I was lying in my hammock in the shade of the bungalow. My head was toward and within two feet of a thick hedge running along the west side of the house. I had been resting for an hour when three or four natives crept up on the other side of the hedge and entered into a conversation, every word of which I caught. It was announced that the rank and file were to mutiny within a day or two, and the programme was so carefully laid that certain men had been detailed to shoot certain officers, and certain plunder was to go to certain individuals.

The talk continued for a full hour, and when the conspirators withdrew no sane man could doubt what was to follow. The tax collector of the district was a civil officer named Strogan, and he occupied a bungalow not over twenty yards away. After waiting for a couple of hours I strolled over there, and when opportunity presented itself I told him what I had heard. He had a wife and two children, and he was as pale as death when I had finished my story. He went at once to see Col. Fisher, who was in command of the post, but that individual not only treated the communication with contempt, but sent an insulting message to me. It was to the effect that he wanted no interference in military affairs by any Yankees. He intimated to Strogan that I was probably half drunk, and declared he was ready to stake his life on the loyalty of his men. This did not quiet the collector, however. When he returned he began packing up his valuables, and that night he made an excuse to get his family nearer the barracks.

On Sunday evening our native servants were as servile as dogs. On Monday morning their bearing was full of impudence. All noticed it, and all were satisfied that the mutiny was close at hand. We had canvassed the matter over to see what we should do. If the garrison rebelled the odds were fifty to one in their favor. If they elected to slaughter every white person nothing could prevent them. While they knew us to be Americans, we were "ferringhees," and that was enough. They would kill us even for the sake of plunder. We decided that we stood no show at the station, and that we must take care of ourselves. Had we started on the highway for Avoda or Bela we should have been ambushed or followed. It was finally decided that we should retreat to an old ruin about five miles away—a spot we had visited the week before—and there wait for the cloud to burst or the worst to come. Early Monday morning, on pretense that we were going to make surveys and excavations for the benefit of history, we secured a cart, loaded it with provisions, arms and ammunition, and started off, each of us mounted on horseback. We closed up the bungalow and took our servants with us. They seemed very willing to go, but we soon discovered the cause. On Monday night all deserted, taking our three horses along. They wanted us out of the way when the mutiny opened, that the garrison might be weakened just so much. When through with those at the station, they would come and finish us. We had not unpacked the cart before they left, and they were, therefor, in ignorance of its contents.

Our first move on Tuesday morning was to select a place for defense. The ruins were those of a large temple and outbuilding, covering about four acres of ground. About the center of this space was a thicket, with a fine spring of water. From this thicket was open ground in every direction for half musket shot. Most of the blocks of stone were of uniform size, and the three of us could handle them. By noon we had inclosed a circular space thirty feet across and five high, and had placed all our stuff within it. The afternoon we spent in filling the interstices in the wall to make it bullet proof, and in covering a portion of it. Before night we had a fort which we believed we could defend against a hundred natives. There was no doorway to it, and we should only have the top of the wall to guard.

Once or twice during the afternoon we heard the reports of carbines on the highway, half a mile to our left, and had no doubt that the mutiny had occurred as planned. We did not, however, deem it prudent to leave our work to investigate, and it was well we did not. The outbreak occurred early in the forenoon, just as planned, and the colonel was the first victim. He was shot down by some of the native officers of the cavalry, and he had no sooner fallen than they turned upon their English captain. Strogan was the third man killed. He was shot in front of his own bungalow as was also another civil officer who was with him. The anxiety of the mutineers to secure plunder permitted the women and children to find a place of safety, and all eventually escaped to Bela, and from thence to Cawnpoor. It was toward evening of Tuesday before a squad set out in search of us. Our servants were anxious to see us murdered for the sake of the "loot" to be divided. About dark, while we were wondering if one of us had not better go out after information, we heard a voice calling us, and recognized it as my syce or groom. We climbed out of our fort and went to the edge of the thicket and answered him and he soon appeared. Matters had changed. The slave had exchanged places with the master. The fellow was cool and impudent as you please. When we asked what had become of the horses he promptly acknowledged to have stolen mine, and further informed me that I ought to be very thankful that he had not taken my life as well. He informed us of all that had occurred at the barracks, and stated that a party had come out to make terms with us. Being that we were Americans, and had had nothing to do with their oppressions, they did not thirst for our blood. If we would surrender every thing we had we could go where we pleased. If not they would kill us and take what they wanted.

We very soon sent the fellow away with an answer. If we escaped from this gang it would be to fall into the hands of another. We should be defenseless and penniless and what could we do! We told him we had decided to fight it out, and as soon as he disappeared we returned to the fort. The two other members of the party were Henry Wilds, a Massachusetts man, and George Fisher of Ohio. We had been in Indiana together for a year, and had stood back to back in many tight places. Wilds was a typical Yankee, good natured but courageous, and his long arms had the strength of a horse's leg. The thicket was so dense that our fort could not be seen unless one penetrated it a few yards. The natives simply supposed that we were lying in the center of the jungle, and half an hour after the groom left us thirty muskets began blazing away at our position. Some of the balls whistled over us, others entered the earth, and now and then one struck the heavy blocks of stone with a dull ring. We took turns as sentinels, while the other two slept, and soon after midnight all was quiet.

It was 10 o'clock next morning before we were troubled again. Then the members of the old gang seemed to have been added to, and fifty more muskets kept up a pretty steady fire until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. By this time we ought to have been all shot to pieces, as the bullets had cut through every foot of the jungle. The natives believed it was time to advance and see. We could locate them by their loud talk and constant dissensions, and when we found that all had gathered on the eastern edge of the thicket and were about to advance, we climbed out, crept forward, and lay down behind a big block of rock to receive them. They entered the thicket as a mob would have done, and the first three men sighted were dropped in their tracks. This caused a panic, and they withdrew, and aside from a few stray shots fired to let us know that we were still besieged, we were not annoyed until next morning. Then we heard a great hurrah, and after a little were given the information that they had brought down two pieces of artillery from the station to shell us out. They were very slow in getting to work, and when they began firing it was very plain that they knew nothing about artillery.

Of the first four shells fired, all went too high and burst far beyond us. The fifth one burst short and threw the dirt over our walls. Then we decided to cool their ardor a bit. We climbed over the walls, got out of the line of fire and crept to the edge of the thicket. There we saw a mob of over a hundred natives with the two guns planted within pistol shot. One of them had become disabled by ramming the ball down before the cartridge, and the other was about to be fired. We selected three of the gunners, fired together, and they fell dead on the grass. Before the gang could get out of range we killed two more and wounded a third. Then Wilds ran forward under cover of our rifles and spiked both pieces by driving some nails, which he happened to have in his pocket, into the vents. Seeing a move to flank us we returned to our shelter, and all the rest of that day and all night we were left in peace. On the third day there were but twenty natives in the besieging force, and they fired into the thicket only at long intervals. On the fourth day this force was reduced to ten. At noon Wilds made a scout and found them eating dinner, and we crept up and killed one and wounded two, and completely raised the siege. We could have gone away now had we any place to go, but we had decided to remain.

On the fifth day, about 9 o'clock in the morning, a rabble of about 600 natives, most of them soldiers, who were on their way to Cawnpoor, were turned aside to attack us. Each one had a gun and plenty of ammunition, and for three hours they kept up a creditable fire. They could see nothing to to shoot at, but fired into the thicket, and at least 500 bullets hit the walls of our fortress. We did not fire in reply, as it would only have betrayed our position. At noon, when the fire began to slacken, we made ready for a charge. There were two spare guns, and all were loaded. Then, while waiting, Wilds piled up a couple of hundred stones about the size of his fist from the plentiful supply once used in the rubble work of the buildings. The thicket was surrounded two lines deep, and at a signal a general advance was made. Had we been without cover we should have been killed or captured. When they saw our fort the order was to storm it. The walls were so low that one could "boost" another up, and before we opened fire there was a living fringe all around us. In one minute only the dead were in sight. Wilds fired once, and then resorted to the rocks, and I honestly believe he disabled a dozen men. Four of the killed fell into the inclosure, and the bodies of two more were pushed outside.

This ended the fighting. The rabble went off, and for the next ten days not a native came near us. At the end of that time we got word that the British had the upper hand again at Sultanpoor, and we left our fort and returned there. Not one of us was the worse off, and yet we had done considerable toward reducing the number of mutineers. One of the natives wounded in the last fight told me that the "general" who ordered the charge against the fort told his men that it was no use to longer bother us, as all Americans were in league with Satan, and that his majesty would prevent their bullets or swords from harming us.—New York Sun.

LIVES OF WORKING WOMEN

FACTS CONCERNING THE WAGE EARNING GIRLS OF THE CITIES.

Hard Work and Small Pay—Making a Small Income Go a Great Ways—Working All Day and Studying at Night—An Army of Brave, True Women.

How few realize, as they meet in the streets or cars girls going and coming from factory or shop, that they are passing heroines—young women who are bravely taking up the burden of self support, and who with patient courage are meeting trials, hardships and temptations, such as can never come to those more favored. Within the last fifty years the working woman has become a power in the community. The cities could not do without her. Go into any great store and see the fruit of her labors. Every counter shows the work of some group of girls or women; brocades, silks, laces, embroideries, muslins, woolens, notions, fancy articles—all represent the toil of women's fingers. Very few think of the workers and the lives they lead.

A most valuable report has recently been issued by the department of labor at Washington, which gives personal statistics of 17,427 wage earning girls engaged in 343 distinct industries out of many now open to women, and comprising the result of study in twenty-two different cities. The tables bring out very telling facts. The average age for beginning work appears to be 15 years and 4 months; but 120 out of the number commenced under 9 years of age, and the largest proportion, 3,503, began to support themselves at 14. For years they continue the weary round of labor, rising at 5 or 6, and shortly after going to the factory or shop, where they remain, with but little recess, for ten or more hours. Often their work does not end when they leave the place of their day's labor, for out of the whole number questioned by the agent of the department, 9,813 not only work at their regular occupations, but also assist in the housework at home. More than half give their earnings to the head of the family, while very many have to care entirely for several others beside themselves. The average wages of the 17,427 was found to be $5.24, and yet with this small amount 6,614 do none of their own sewing, and invariably the girls present a respectable appearance.

These wage earners are women with ideas, high impulses, ambitions and desires such as all other women have. One of the ladies who collected the above statistics, and who personally met and learned to know about the lives of over 11,000 of the girls, was asked: "How many of them have ambitions and an inner life of desire for better things, and how many, if aided in the development, would turn out earnest, true women?" Quickly came the answer: "Every one. I have yet to meet with a working girl who could not be lifted to a higher level." Instance after instance was given by her of the heroic lives hundreds of them are now leading, and of the pleasant co-operative homes she had found. Many of us who have been honored by becoming the friends of our grand working sisters could echo her sentiments. Nowhere else can be found in greater degree the noble impulses of heroism, self sacrifice, patience, cheerfulness and aspiration.

All over the city, after a hard day's work, thousands are gathered in evening schools, working girls' societies, or other rooms opened to them, where they can study and improve themselves. A lady visiting a down town evening school saw a tired, sickly looking girl busily engaged with a copy book. The teacher of the class said: "That girl comes regularly each night after eleven hours of work, and without any supper. The lady paused by the girl's desk with the remark: "Why do you come to school; are you not too tired?" She looked up with a smile, saying: "Why, I must work, and I must also be educated, so what else can I do? By and by, though, I am going to rest." How few girls in sheltered homes would have shown such courage and ambition.

Here is another instance: A girl was left as the sole support and care taker of an infirm father, and she bravely assumed the responsibility. Rising each morning between 4 and 5, she made the fire, did the household work (including washing), prepared breakfast, and after buying a paper for her father and making him comfortable began her day's work at the loom before 7 o'clock. She worked in a silk factory, and when the 12 o'clock whistle released her she hurried home to prepare dinner, stopping at the butcher's and grocer's on the way. The dishes were left to be washed up at night, for 1 o'clock must find her again at her loom. At night, after preparing supper and clearing up the house, she had to get her father to bed, and it was after 8 before she was free. On certain nights of the week she would be found at a class where she could improve her mind, and on other evenings she was busy caring for sick and tired neighbors. She took out flowers, fruit, etc., for distribution from a club room, and was one who was always ready to do a kindly act.

One worker in a factory had a legacy of $3,000 left her by a relative, but, while legally it was hers, she felt it did not belong to her, as she was not the nearest of kin, and so she relinquished it and went bravely back to her drudgery. These women and girls, with their heroism and bravery, have hard lives and few opportunities. They crave outside interests, fun and means for self improvement. Some years ago one of them went to a friend, saying: "How can working girls improve themselves and have a good time in the evening?" "By co-operation, self help and mutual interest," was the answer. The result has been that all over the city rooms have been opened by the working girls' societies, where groups of from 50 to 300 wage earners find bright companionship, books, music, etc. Classes are also formed in useful studies and industries. "Musical drills," or gymnastics to develop the body, are held weekly, physicians are engaged to treat members, experienced friends are there to give advice in case of perplexities, and even a woman lawyer has been found to give instruction on personal rights.

But this is not all. A fundamental principle at the beginning of the movement was that through the club girls should become better fitted for the wifehood and motherhood that would probably come to them; therefore much is done to educate and train them for practical home duties.

The president of one of the societies, herself a working girl, in a recent speech, said: "My idea of club life is contained in three words—agitation, education, co-operation!—rousing ourselves to realize our needs and condition, educating ourselves to the best of our abilities and helping others by co-operation." Nobly have the girls, with the gentlewomen who are their advisers and co-laborers, carried out these ideas, and today there is a vast number of them who have risen to a higher plane, and who are going on into earnest, helpful womanhood by the force of education secured through co-operation.—Grace Dodge in Harper's Bazar.

THREE FAMOUS WOMEN.

WIVES OF DISTINGUISHED ENGLISHMEN WHO ARE ALL POWERFUL.

Mrs. Gladstone's Wonderful Influence Over Her Husband — Assistant as Well as Wife—The Famous Clergyman's Trusted Counselor—An American Woman.

There are three women in London who are seldom heard of in the newspapers, and yet to them more than to any other persons belongs the credit of much of the success of their husbands. The first is Mrs. Gladstone, stoop shouldered, always plainly dressed in black silk of old fashioned cut, her iron gray hair falling gracefully over her ears, from which depended a pair of curious, long, antique earrings.

MRS. GLADSTONE.

How much influence she has had in shaping the policy of the great empire only a few people know, but by unswerving attention to her husband, by watching him at all hours of the day, and by spending sleepless nights in giving him care and attention, she has managed to preserve his health, and, like the trainer of an athlete, keep him always in condition for the great struggle. Gladstone has never been known to depend much upon the advice of others, but if he is ever at a loss as to the proper course to pursue, he invariably seeks the counsel of his wife. She has followed him so closely in all of his public life, and has herself been such an ardent student of sociology and statecraft, and being a woman so entirely behind the scenes that she cannot be prejudiced, her opinion is valuable, and she gives it unhesitatingly. In the Gladstone house at Hawarden the wife of the grand old man has her own desk in the library, and with her own hands she takes care of her great husband's papers, books and magazines, and attends to much of his private and public business.

It is hardly necessary to say that she is a strong minded woman. She is the only person in the empire who absolutely controls the great ex-premier. To him her word is law, and no matter how much he may rebel against her kindly wishes she always ends by conquering him.

During the last ten years of his life there have been many times that his health has been such that he could scarcely be expected to speak in public or to remain in the commons until daybreak. At such times Mrs. Gladstone has never hesitated to assert her authority. On more than one occasion, indeed on scores of occasions, when she thought he was speaking too long, or that his voice sounded husky, or that he was apt to take cold, she has gone from her seat on the platform boldly up to him, clapped his hat on his head, or thrown an old shawl around his shoulders, and dragged him to a seat. Gladstone always insists on speaking with bared head. This is the only point in which he will not permit even his wife to dominate him. How many quarrels there have been over this subject of wearing a hat at a public meeting no one knows, but at the critical moment the great man's wife has usually conquered him.

In her home life Mrs. Gladstone is one of the most genial of women. Her children have grown up around her and are all settled. Her children's children now play gleefully about her knee in the sunset of her life. She is happy in her husband and in her family. For fifty years she has been the wife of one of the most famous men that the world has produced. She has not been a shrinking, timid creature, but a woman of commanding intellect, of firmness and of sincere Christian faith. She is loved and respected wherever she is known. What more could any woman ask?

MRS. SPURGEON.

One of the other women is quite as famous as Mrs. Gladstone and much resembles her in face and form. It is Mrs. Susie Spurgeon, wife of the greatest pulpit orator in the world. She is one of the pillars of the Tabernacle in Newington. She teaches a Sunday school class there, devotes some time to her husband's college for young ministers, and twice a week spends a day with the orphan boys and girls at Stockwell. Like Mrs. Gladstone she is very careful of her distinguished husband's life, and, like Mrs. Gladstone, she is her husband's most trusted counselor.

In the library of their residence at Westwood Mrs. Spurgeon's desk adjoins her husband's, but in another portion of the house she has a little den of her own, where she collects books and pamphlets for the Colportage association and where the sewing society sometimes meets to prepare clothing for the poor of London. She is distinctively a home body and never misses one of her husband's sermons unless her health is too poor to permit her leaving home. She appears to be in the full prime of life, although she is now a a grandmother. Her children have all married and settled down. Her sons are ministers, and her only daughter is the wife of a minister. She is the leading spirit in the great church over which her husband presides.

The other woman has also a distinguished husband. She is younger, and in physical appearance fairer than those mentioned above. She is an American, too, who has managed by her tact, her brains and her beauty to conquer all before her. It is Lady Randolph Churchill, wife of the eccentric Lord Randolph, who, it is safe to say, is one of the most talked about men of the empire to-day, and who may yet be prime minister. Ten years ago he was regarded as a brainless fop. Today he is one of the great men, and the future holds much in store for him.

Lady Randolph Churchill is one of the social stars in the great firmament of London. Her rise from the tailor made daughter of the Wall street broker to the wife of a lord of the realm has been rapid and to some people mysterious, but it has been done by her cleverness and tact. While Lord Randolph Churchill has the faculty of making enemies, his wife has the faculty of making friends. She is one of the best liked women in society. She is invited everywhere. She entertains quite liberally, although her income is not sufficiently large to warrant plunging. Her husband is domestic in his affairs, and although a club man and a great diner out, he likes his own home.

Lady Churchill is seen everywhere during the season. Every house is open to her. As you probably know, she is one of Leonard Jerome's daughters. She came over here unheralded, indeed, was rather suspected of having made a mess of it, but her husband developed very rapidly politically, and his wife's charm of manner and conversation quickly brought a host of friends around her. —Foster Coates in New York Mail and Express.

Miss Ella Green is the prettiest drummer on the road. She is traveling for a St. Louis paint house that employs eighteen travelers and receives the highest salary of any of them. She has saved money enough to buy a hotel at Topeka, Kan.

Miscellaneous

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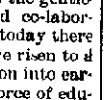
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation,
A.A. { Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.--Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.--Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.--Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.--Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.--Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.--Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.--Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.--Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.--Diseases of Digestion.

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Price, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), .60
Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

HUMPHREYS'

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SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—Humphreys' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

WHAT I WANT IN MY WEEKLY PAPER

I WANT
A reliable paper that I can
Safely take into my family
I WANT
A paper which represents High Ideals
And Sound Principles
I WANT
The latest Home News,
The latest Foreign News,
The Latest Political News
I WANT
Reliable Market Reports,
Reliable quotations of Farm Products,
Live Stock Markets, Financial & Commercial
I WANT
Sensible and seasonable Editorials
On Political, Social, and Moral Questions
I WANT
The cream of the best Editorials
In New York and other daily and weekly papers
To let me know what they think of matters
I WANT
Good, reliable Farm and Garden Articles
Written by Practical Men.
I WANT
To know something of the Home Life of
The American people, and of their
I WANT
Pleasant moral stories for the Young People,
That the children may look for the paper
As they do for a friend.
I WANT
Stories of Interest for us Elders,
For we, too, like our hours of leisure.

THIS IS WHAT I DON'T WANT:

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$1.00—One Year One Dollar—$1.00

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Each of the fifty-two numbers will contain ten pages, or eighty columns, with a total for the year of 520 pages, or 4160 columns. Thus it will be "as big as a book," as the saying is.

A PAPER OF QUALITY.
Not only will it be as big as a book, but it will be a paper of quality as well as of quantity. It will contain the pick of everything good.

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The idea is that The Weekly Press shall be both clean and wide awake. It will discuss all subjects of public interest and importance. The writers on its list include: Julia Ward Howe, E. Lynn Linton, Prof. N. S. Shaler, Lewis Pasteur, William Black, Edmund Gosse, Edgar W. Nye, Opie P. Read, and, indeed, almost every popular writer of note in this country and quite a number of distinguished writers abroad. In fiction, an attraction of the year will be "Esther," by H. Rider Haggard; another serial story, already engaged, will be "Come Forth," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

A FARMERS PAPER,
The best conducted agricultural page in America. Illustrations.

A WOMAN'S PAPER.
The "Women's page" of The Weekly Press is alone worth the subscription price. Its illustrations are attracting attention everywhere.

A CHILDREN'S PAPER.
The special department for children is now addressed to the school children and school teachers of America. Let the children join the new Rainbow Club just started. Let them compete for the prizes—all in bright, wholesome, instructive books.

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By special arrangement with all the leading weekly and monthly periodicals of America, subscriptions are taken for any one or more of these journals in connection with The Weekly Press at such low rates as virtually makes our great family paper FREE to the subscriber for one year. Sample copies furnished free upon application.

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WEEKLY PRESS, one year, - -	1.00

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The Press Company Limited,
PUBLISHERS.

New York Tribune for 1890.
New Features. A Brilliant Year Ahead.

During 1890, the New York Tribune will be greatly improved in quality and made more lively fresh and readable than ever before in its history. Among the special contributors during '90 will be:

Andrew Carnegie, "Principles of Business Success."
Gail Hamilton, "European Monarchs."
Terence V. Powderly, "Restriction of Immigration."
Chauncey M. Depew, Senator John J. Ingalls, Mrs. John A. Logan, Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton and others, topics not announced.
Albert Griffin, "Temperance Among Germans;" a new view.
Judge A. W. Tourgee, "The Colored Race in America."
S. C. T. Dodd, "The Advantages of Trusts."
"Josiah Allen's Wife," "The Small Salaries of Country Clergymen."
Senator Wm. M. Stewart, of Nevada, "Unlimited Silver Coinage."
Fred S. Tallmadge, on "Men of the Revolution."
Kate Field, "Mormon Question."
Erastus Wiman, "Success and Failure Among Business Men."
Rev. Edward Everett Hale, "The New England of To-Day."
Bishop Henry C. Potter, "Rural Reinforcement of City Population."
Geo. W. Cable, on "Some Strange Legislation in the South."
Marshall P. Wilder, "Humor of England and America."
* * * * * "Evils of Trusts."
Henry W. Grady, of the Atlanta Constitution, "Chances for Capital in the New South."
I. C. Russell, United States Geological Survey, "Highest Peaks of the United States."
W. M. Grosvenor, "Gold and Silver as Money."
L. E. Quigg, "What is Left of Our Public Lands."
Emily Huntington, "Household Science"
Ernest Whitney, "Peculiarities of American Pronunciation."
Prof. William Pepper, President of University of Pennsylvania, "A college education good for all; what is best for those who cannot get it."
M. Y. Beach, "Slayer of 430 Bears."
Other contributors will be announced hereafter. The articles will cost many thousands of dollars and appear in the Tribune only.

Soldiers' Stories.
The Tribune will also print, in addition to its regular G. A. R. and S. of V. page, a number of entertaining Stories of Actual Experience in the War, not less than 25 in number, each a page of The Tribune in length, by privates and officers of the Union, of a rank not higher than that of captain. Veterans are invited to contribute to this series of stories. Every tale accepted will be paid for at regular newspaper rates. Prizes of $250, $150 and $75 will be paid for the best three. Manuscripts must be enclosed to "The Tribune, New York," and inscribed "Soldiers' Department."

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In addition to our regular and extremely able agricultural department (two pages a week), The Tribune will print a number of long and carefully prepared articles on Particular Branches of Farming, written by practical experts. Farmers who want to make money out of their farms must read these special discussions in The Tribune. The BEST TRIBUNE EVER SEEN will be supplied to readers during the coming year.

A large number of desirable and novel premiums are added to our list, and they are offered at terms which will enable our readers to obtain them practically at wholesale rates. Send 2 cent stamp for our 20 page catalogue.

Valuable Prizes.
One Hundred Special Prizes will be distributed on May 1, 1890, among the club agents who have, up to that date, sent in the largest 100 clubs of local Weekly and Semi-Weekly subscribers. These prizes will include a $700 Piano, a $200 Cabinet Organ, a $150 Solitaire Diamond, a free Trip to New York, with expenses there paid, etc., etc., being worth a total of $2,440.

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FOR
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Address THE SUN, New York.

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—OF—
Foreign Literature, Science and Art.
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The Foreign Magazines embody the best thoughts of the ablest writers of Europe. It is the aim of the Eclectic Magazine to select and reprint these articles. The plan of the Eclectic includes Science, Essays, Reviews, Biographical Sketches, Historical Papers, Art Criticism, Travels, Poetery, and Short Stories, from
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1890.
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ILLUSTRATED.

A new Shakespeare—the Shakespeare of Edwin W. Abbey—will be presented in Harper's Magazine for 1890, with comments by Andrew Lang. Harper's Magazine has also made special arrangements with Alphonse Daudet, the greatest of living French Novelists, for the exclusive publication, in serial form, of a humorous story, to be entitled "The Colonists of Tarascon: the Last Adventures of the Famous Tartarin." The story will be translated by Henry James, and illustrated by Rossi and Myrbach. W. D. Howells will contribute a novelette in three parts, and Lafcadio Hearn a novelette in two parts, entitled "Youma," handsomely illustrated.

In illustrated papers, touching subjects of current interest, and in its short stories, poems, and timely articles, the Magazine will maintain its well-known standard.

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Per Year:

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1890.
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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The Eleventh Volume of Harper's Young People, which begins with the Number for November 5, 1889, presents an attractive program. It will offer to its readers at least four serials of the usual length, and others in two or three parts namely, "The Red Mustang," by William O. Stoddard; "Phil and the Baby," by Lucy C. Lillie; "Prince Tommy," by John Russel Coryell; and "Mother's Way," by Margaret E. Sangster; two short serials by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. Two series of Fairy Tales will attract the attention of lovers of the wonder-world, namely, the quaint tales told by Howard Pyle, and so admirably illustrated by him, and another series in a different vein by Frank M. Bicknell. There will be short stories by W. D. Howells, Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Nora Perry, Harriet Prescott Spofford, David Ker, Hezekiah Butterworth, Sophie Swett, Richard Malcolm Johnston, etc.

A subscription to Harper's Young People secures a juvenile library. There is useful knowledge, also plenty of amusement.—*Boston Advertiser.*

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Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.
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Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.
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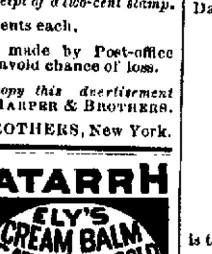

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A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Miscellaneous

T. W. & C. J. Patton,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
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Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 610 1st district: "CIGARRON", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.

NORTH STAR,
And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.

"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market. "THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality. "DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.

Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.

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SCIENCE	ART
SOCIETY	DRAMA
FASHION	MUSIC
THE HOUSEHOLD	HUMOR
LABOR	SPORT
ATHLETICS	CHESS
RACING	YACHTING
BOXING	CRICKET
BASE BALL	FOOT-BALL
&c. &c.	&c. &c.

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Daily Circulation of 1,580 Newspapers,	5,372,873
Daily Circulation of THE WORLD,	340,877

How the World Has Grown:

1882	8,151,157
1883	12,235,238
1884	28,519,785
1885	51,241,267
1886	70,126,041
1887	83,389,828
1888	104,473,650
1889. (Estimated)	120,000,000

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TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY
All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

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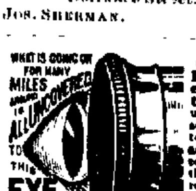

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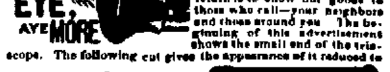
about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,
I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.
CANAL ST., bet. WASHINGTON & DORRANCE,
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Now is the time to send in your Job Work to the ucks County Gazette Office.

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GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
—AND—
Hard Wood Finisher;
Washington St., next to School House,
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AIR TIGHT WEATHER STRIPS
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Address a postal card to P. O. Box 234, and your orders will receive prompt attention.

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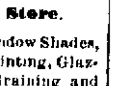
Dressmaking, Plain Sewing, and Children's Clothes.
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.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Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

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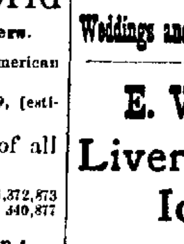

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